

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No 1661, January 20, 1951

ALL HAY-WIRE AT THE FESTIVAL

NON-THUMB-HITTING HAMMER AND OTHER CRAZY GADGETS

A FEW weeks ago the CN wrote of the Crazy Corner which is being organised for the Festival Exhibition in London. It will be a Mad Hatter's paradise of fantastic inventions, confirming the belief of some foreigners that the British are eccentric. A number of queer models have already arrived at the Festival offices and several others have been promised.

Under the policeman's nose

EGYPT'S State Council, the highest court of appeal, was recently engaged for a considerable time on a case concerning a moustache.

The moustache, extra large and turned-up to two fine points, belongs to a traffic policeman, Mohammed Ibrahim Said Ahmed of Alexandria. His commandant had ordered him to remove his moustache as the public interest it attracted delayed the traffic. It was contended, however, that its disappearance would provide an even greater source of interest and therefore delay.

Presumably the moustache stays.

AMONG THE PIGEONS

A PHOTOGRAPHER often to be seen amid the pigeons in Trafalgar Square has a board with his name on it—"A. Dove."

BOOK TO EAT

A CAKE shaped like an open book, with the verse of a carol picked out in red and green on the background of white icing, and brown icing to give the edges a realistic appearance, was the prize-winning entry at a recent exhibition at the Northampton College of Technology.

Its creator was David Partidge, a 16-year-old student in the catering section. David takes his City and Guilds examination in June, and if he passes this successfully he will embark on his most cherished ambition—that of becoming a chef.

His plans include a period of training at a Swiss hotel school, and then at a Swiss hotel. During his summer holiday last year David filled in his time as second chef in a seaside hotel in this country.

On other pages

HOW OLD ARE THE INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA?	2
THE END OF AN ERA	4
OTHER PEOPLE'S JOBS—The Forest Officer	5
DINNER IS SERVED—IN THE AIR	7
BARNACLES AND SNAILS ON THE MARCH	8
THE ROAD THROUGH NAVARRE—story by Geoffrey Trease	9

An ex-schoolmaster has sent in a Waving Machine designed to avoid wrist-ache when saying goodbye or attending processions. It is a complicated affair of 24 door-stops, 24 sawn-off hatpins, some curtain rings, string, and other components; but when wound up it works beautifully, and waves with an affectionate vigour which could even cheer up a boy leaving by train for boarding-school.

A more serious proposition, perhaps, is a rubber bus which can be deflated for passing under low bridges; only the design for this will be shown, the CN learns, for the completely inflated bus would take up more room than can be spared.

A Morale-Raiser

One splendid machine which has been promised is the Morale-Raiser, to be worn under the back of one's coat and there keep up a running commentary of encouraging sounds such as "Bravo!" "You're doing fine, old chap! (or old girl.)" It cheers, claps, laughs heartily, and can doubtless be adjusted by a boy on the way to school to make optimistic comments on the excellence of his homework. Teachers, too, might find it helpful when facing Form 4B on a wet Monday morning.

For people who are "choosy" at parties there has been promised a Miniature Vacuum Machine for Taking the Jam out of Jam Sandwiches for People who don't like Jam Sandwiches. Some malcontents may complain that what is really wanted is a machine for taking the tapioca out of tapioca puddings.

The Smoke-Grinder

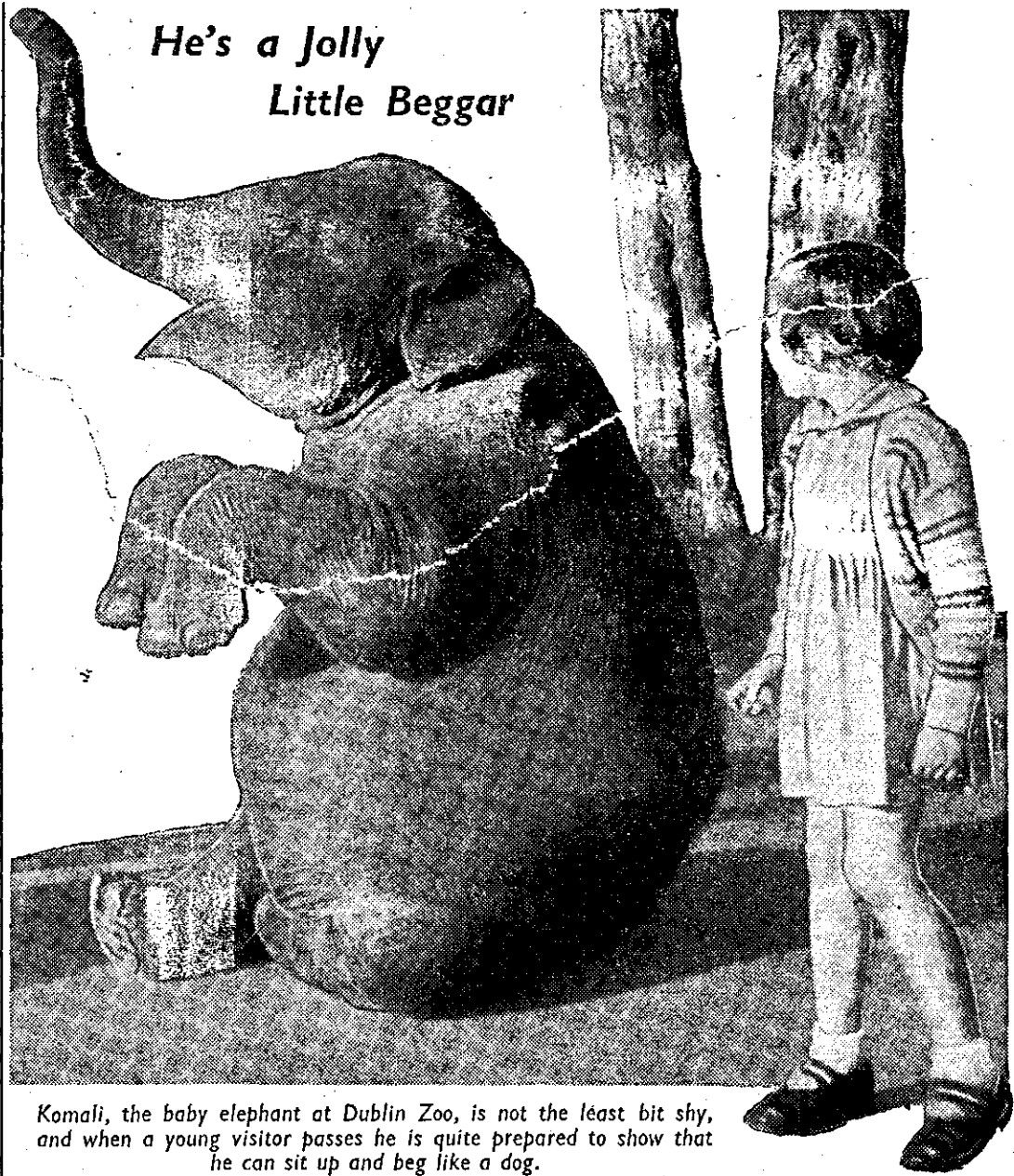
Surely the finest of all the inventions so far, however, is the thing we have all dreamed of—the Non-Thumb-Hitting Hammer. It is so simple—the part of the hammer head that usually hits the thumb has just been removed. All great inventions are as simple as that.

Among the most ingenious of the gadgets is the Machine for Grinding Smoke, which is being built by an engineer at Perivale, Middlesex. It is claimed that it works by compressed air and sundry electrical devices, and the idea is to use it at the Festival to produce solid pellets of London smoke which visitors can take away as souvenirs.

Motor-cyclists will be interested

Continued on page 2

He's a Jolly Little Beggar



Komali, the baby elephant at Dublin Zoo, is not the least bit shy, and when a young visitor passes he is quite prepared to show that he can sit up and beg like a dog.

Just a wild-cat scheme

A LADY in London has succeeded in taming a bomb-site cat. These cats become very wild and will never allow anyone to touch them.

The lady, however, fed Bomb-site Kitty regularly, and while it would not come very near, and would jump away at the slightest movement, it came regularly when she appeared.

An official of Our Dumb Friends' League caught the cat for her with a noose-stick and she took it home in a basket. As soon as it was released it shot

through a window—through the glass—and vanished!

Not discouraged, the lady put rusty tins in her garden to make it look like a bomb-site, and left food there. The wild cat would come for the food, then disappear again.

After several weeks, however, Bomb-site Kitty suddenly followed the lady's other cats into the kitchen. Later, it chummed up with a stray kitten, and now the wild cat from the desolate bomb site is tame, domesticated, and happy.

5000-MILE WALK WITH A PIG

A YEAR ago a farmer of Mirambeau, in Western France, was challenged to walk right round France with a pig. The farmer accepted the challenge and set out on a 5000-mile tramp with his piglet, Arthur, comfortably settled in a handcart.

Recently most of the 16,000 inhabitants of Mirambeau turned out to welcome home the farmer and his pig. The farmer looked much the same as when he started, but Arthur, who had set off lightly at 22½ pounds, now weighed 247 pounds and did not look nearly so comfortable in the handcart.

A ball was given in honour of the farmer, and Arthur's year of glory ended in his being raffled the same night.

FROZEN ASSETS

WHILE cleaving a piece of frozen meat a Chester butcher discovered a New Zealand 10s note, entirely undamaged.

TO THE NORTH POLE EVERY 48 HOURS

THE North Pole, once considered a goal only to be reached after months of heroic endeavour, is now regularly visited every 48 hours by aircraft of the 375th American Weather Reconnaissance Squadron of the Military Air Transport Service.

The plane takes off from the far northern air force base at

Eielson, in Central Alaska, and makes a 17-hour round trip of 4000 miles to bring the meteorological experts directly over the frozen wastes of the North Pole.

Here they gather valuable information, for the clue to much of the weather of the Northern Hemisphere can only be found in the North Polar region.

How old are the Indians of North America?

RECENT discoveries place the American Indians in the age category of the prehistoric peoples of the Middle East. According to the findings, there were Indians in Mexico 7000 years ago, and in Oregon 10,000 years ago.

The discoveries were made by Willard F. Libby and James R. Arnold, of the University of Chicago, who based the age of their findings upon properties peculiar to radioactive carbon.

As already noted in the C.N., radioactive carbon provides a means of assessing the age of archaeological remains. It is a form of carbon transmuted from the nitrogen in the air to carbon 14 by the action of the cosmic rays. The radioactive carbon thus formed enters into the composition of all living things, and when they die the radioactive carbon still continues to give off its radiations.

Now, the carbon isotope has a half-life of 5700 years—that is, the radiations have decayed to one-half after 5700 years—and by measuring their strength investigators can now gauge the age of the most ancient materials of organic origin.

When Willard F. Libby, one of the discoverers of this remarkable technique, and James R. Arnold, his co-worker, were given charcoal from a cremation pit in

New York State, and sandals from a cave in Oregon, they calculated their age as from 7000 to 10,000 years. Carvings from Mexico were similarly placed in the 7000-year-old class.

The source of the charcoal was the lopped and burned branch of a tree which had absorbed the isotope of carbon in its composition. The process of burning does not affect its radioactive properties in the least degree.

The sandal had been made from hide. The animal from which the hide came lived on grass or leaves, or on an animal which ate grass or leaves. Thus it, too, imbibed some of the isotope, the radioactive properties of which were apparent in the hide.

The carvings were wood which had not passed through the fire, and which acquired their share of the isotope in the normal way.

Thus there were Indians in America with a culture significantly well developed for them to make sandals when the Egyptian or Babylonian culture was young.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

HONOURING A POET

OXFORD UNIVERSITY is next month to confer an honorary degree of Doctor of Literature on Mr Walter de la Mare.

While waiting to be called up for National Service, cadets who have learned to fly under the Air Training Corps scholarship scheme can now continue their flying training at Reserve Flying Schools as aircrew of the RAFVR.

London Transport carried 4540 million passengers 12,500 million miles by Underground and road services during 1950.

A base recently established in the far west of Queensland brings the number of Flying Doctor Services of eight. Last month the C.N. announced the pending retirement of Dr. John Flynn, pioneer of the Service, at the age of 71.

Mr George Buckland, a railwayman, jumped on to the engine of an empty train at Seven Sisters Station, North London, and brought it to a standstill after it had travelled through two other stations without the engine crew.



Mrs Fanny Blankers-Koen, the famous Dutch athlete, takes advantage of the weather to teach her two children to skate.

Movable wings

M. Jean Boyer, French test pilot, has flown a newly-invented plane with movable wings. It is claimed that the wings, which yield to strong air currents, give the plane greater stability. Tests are to continue.

Mr Toulad Bate says that while running the Australian Liberal Party election campaign he shook hands so much that his right hand became deformed. He has put in a claim for £65 5s.

The Bristol Aeroplane Company states that despite the re-armament programme work will continue on the Brabazon II, the gas-turbine version of Brabazon I, which is planned to carry 100 passengers across the Atlantic.

New Zealand has agreed to accept 2000 European displaced persons and may later increase the number to 3000. Selection begins next month, and it is hoped that 1000 will embark for the Dominion in April.

AFTER THE ROAD HOG

As an experiment for six months, Oxfordshire county police are sending out plain-clothes officers in private cars to patrol the county roads in an effort to cut down road accidents. They will concentrate on the dangerous and selfish driver.

SAVE THOSE ODD JOBS

Ask your parents to save up those odd jobs in the house or garden for the Boy Scouts Movement Bob-a-Job Week, to be held throughout the country this year, March 26-31.

The Dewar Challenge Trophy for the most outstanding technical achievement in motor-ing, last won in 1929, has been awarded to the Rover Company for the production and performance of a car fitted with a gas-turbine engine.

Blood is now being given to hospitals in England and Wales at the rate of over 500,000 donations a year.

During the summer school holidays this year the British Schools Exploring Society is taking a party of boys from public and secondary schools, with cadets from the Services, for an expedition to an uninhabited part of central Iceland.

To encourage music in Liverpool and to benefit young musicians, Mr H. A. Ther, a retired Liverpool solicitor, has given Government securities to the value of £10,000 to the Arts Council.

BITER BIT

A native attacked by a 15-foot crocodile in Swaziland bit back and got free. The crocodile had already eaten four natives.

A royal charter has been granted to Leicester University College, which has made remarkable progress since the war ended. Then there were fewer than 100 full-time students; now there are more than 700.

Two of the leaders of the Girl Guide Movement are on visits to Guides overseas. Lady Baden-Powell, World Chief Guide, is making a three-month tour of the West Indies, and Lady Stratheden, Chief Commissioner, is on her way to Australia.

Last year was the first in which visitors to the London Zoo have exceeded 3,000,000.

Red pepper is to be mixed with the glue used in the binding of Bibles destined for South America to ensure some protection against the ravages of cockroaches.

The Serpentine is to have its own regatta this summer from August 9 to 11. Promoted by the Amateur Rowing Association and the National Amateur Rowing Association as a contribution to the Festival of Britain, there will be trophies for eights, fours, pairs, and sculls.

Still going strong

Among the B.E.M. awards in the New Year Honours list was Mrs Fanny Horn, aged 88, who is still at work on a farm at Preston Candover, near Basingstoke. She has worked on the land for 52 years, and last year stooked an eight-acre field of barley in just over 11 hours.

The 500th Little Brother since the present migration scheme began sailed from Tilbury for Australia last month in a party of 39 youth migrants under the Big Brother scheme. Since the movement began 2500 youths have gone to Australia.

A complete new recording of the Bible has been made by the American Foundation for the Blind. An actor was engaged on the reading for four years.

British ships still best

IT is comforting to know that British-built ships are still regarded as the best in the world.

In the first published report for 12 years of Lloyd's Register of Shipping the comment is made that throughout all the changes of design and policy "Great Britain maintains her position as the premier ship-building nation"—words of great encouragement to an industry that, despite the present period of prosperity, has passed through some very grim times.

The total of British merchant ships afloat at the end of June 1950 was 9600 and their aggregate tonnage of 34,500,000 gross represented about half of the effective world total.

Commenting on the increase in the size of ships, particularly oil tankers, where the increase has been most marked, the report says that still larger ships tend to be built. Tankers of 16,000 to 18,000 tons deadweight are now common, whereas before the war 12,000 tons was about standard.

ADVICE TO ALL INVENTORS

A REPORT of the National Research Development Corporation, published as a White Paper, gives some sound advice to inventors and would-be inventors.

Of the many inventions submitted to Government Departments last year, only three were accepted, 40 were "under active exploitation," 358 were rejected altogether, and 105 were too incomplete to allow any opinion of their merit to be formed.

The Report points out that too many private inventors devote their energy and effort to projects that industry either does not need or which cannot be used without complete dislocation or expensive reconstruction. So, "do be practical" seems to be the signpost to success in what is actually quite a highly competitive field.

Hockey visitors from South Africa

A PARTY of men and women hockey players recently arrived in this country from South Africa for a short playing tour. They represent the combined South African universities, and on Thursday (January 18) play their first match, at Motspur Park against London University.

In addition to contests with other British universities, a representative game will be played by our visitors against a Hockey Association eleven early in February.

BRAVE LAST WORDS

KENNETH MUIR, V.C., added some words to the story of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders which will be remembered whenever brave men are talked of.

On Hill 282 in Korea he found himself and his men isolated and in danger of death, but his words of defiance were, "The gooks will never drive the Argylls off this hill."

Neither did they, but in preventing them Kenneth Muir lost his life and gained immortal glory.

All hay-wire at the Festival

Continued from page 1

in the Miniature Goggle-Wipers which have been sent in and which function perfectly. The goggles carry a small propeller between and above the eyepieces, and this, turned by the wind as the cyclist travels, works tiny wipers to keep the eye-pieces clear of rain. Conceivably such wipers might be used for ordinary spectacles, so if we see the headmaster running extra briskly across the playground on a rainy and windy morning, we shall know the reason why.

Among other curiosities which have been sent in is a Bottled Circus, consisting of 12 bottles, each containing a model circus act. Another is a stuffed Arctic hare, 100 years old, which plays Pop Goes the Weasel and God Save the Queen on a guitar.

For sleepless people there is the Pendulum Bed, rocked by elec-

tricity. It can be set to rock for any period, the only snag being that the Electricity Authorities may emulate Macbeth and murder sleep—with a power cut.

A Plastic Storm Hat which has been promised has a brim consisting of a tightly-rolled cape—by pulling a chain the brim is unrolled. Then there is a Cat-Feeding Machine, designed for cat-owners who go away at weekends.

An inventive woman has sent in ten bottles of liquid cake, and another lady has offered a graduated lip-meter, presumably for use at eating competitions, for she says it was invented by an uncle who once ate a mile of cranberries at a church fair in Welshpool.

Crazy Corner certainly promises to be an outstanding attraction of the Festival of Britain.

COAL RUSH IN GLASGOW

REMARKABLE scenes were witnessed recently at Priesthill, Glasgow, when workmen engaged on a new school site uncovered a long seam of coal.

In a few minutes news of the discovery had spread through the neighbourhood, and almost before one could say Jack Robinson scores of men, women, and children with sacks, barrows, old prams, pails, baths, and shopping baskets appeared on the scene and were digging away vigorously. By nightfall hundreds of people were there and the place looked like a small open-cast mine.

For a week the "miners" hacked and cut at the coal, their operations being directed by a veteran miner who showed the others how to work the seam and remove the soil and slate. Then the police stepped in to enable the builders to carry on.

COMING NEXT WEEK The Third Annual Handwriting Test

THIS National Test has become an eagerly-awaited feature of C.N. and in the coming issue the Editor will have pleasure in giving full details of the competition and the prize offer for the 1951 Test.

There will be £150 in Cash Awards and Other Prizes worth over £600!

As before, the Test is for full-time pupils at schools and colleges, who are under 17 years of age. Moreover, pupils will again have the opportunity of gaining awards both for themselves and for their schools.

Order next week's C.N. TODAY!

SAXON COINS AS TREASURE TROVE

WHILE digging a trench for an electric cable in the Castle Esplanade, Chester, workmen discovered some round objects below the surface. One of them took a few of the objects and gave them to his niece, who took them to school and showed them to her teacher. The schoolmistress thought them very interesting, and handed them over to the curator of the local museum.

This led to a thorough examination of the trench, and as a result 458 silver coins and 74 pieces of silver were brought to light. At a coroner's inquest the silver was all declared to be treasure trove—this means that it becomes the property of the

Crown, though no doubt the finders will be suitably rewarded. The coins, which had been buried for over a thousand years, bore heads of six Saxon kings—Edward the Elder, Athelstan, Edmund, Edred, Edwig, and Edgar.

There were also some coins showing the heads of Anlaf Quaran, a Viking invader, and two of the Emperor Charlemagne. They were all in an earthenware vessel which, although broken, remains an interesting specimen. The coins were all in good condition. A moneyer in those days ran the risk of losing his right hand if he was caught making inferior coins.

FISH ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Fossils of fish which are closely related to a rare species now living in Greenland waters have been found on the summits of Asia.

The discovery was made by a team of Danish geologists and geographers who recently returned to Copenhagen after an expedition in trackless unmapped regions of the Tibetan side of the Himalayas. The explorers have been living and working for months at heights up to 16,000 feet, the highest altitude at which human beings can live without oxygen apparatus.

The fish belong to the mesozoic and palaeozoic periods up to say 300 million years ago. The Danes also found in the bogs at the base of the mountains the fossils of many huge animals, including 20 different species of elephant.

ENGLISH BELLS FOR AMERICA

FIFTY-ONE bells, weighing 15 tons, cast and built in a Croydon foundry are on their way to America where they are to be hung as a carillon in a specially-built tower in the chapel of the Culver Military Academy, in Indiana.

The largest bell weighs about three tons and the smallest about 12 pounds. They took just over six months to make and cost 40,000 dollars, or about £14,000.

PROOF OF THE PUDDING

GIRLS who attend new secondary schools now being built in the Home Counties will learn the art of housekeeping in flats built into the school.

Running the flats will be part of the domestic science course, and the staff will have excellent chances of judging the success of their instruction—they will be entertained occasionally by the pupils to lunch and tea.

PROBLEMS IN PAKISTAN

A CONFERENCE called by the International Labour Organisation of the United Nations has been meeting in Karachi, capital of Pakistan, this month, to discuss the organisation of small cottage industries to help poor peasants in Asian countries.

This followed an earlier conference also sponsored by the United Nations at which the Food and Agriculture Organisation made plans to investigate the many problems that give cause for anxiety to farmers in Eastern countries. As a result of this conference Pakistan is to establish two national libraries to help research workers in their study of these problems.

While these conferences were meeting in Karachi a United Nations Housing Mission was touring West Pakistan to see how to overcome housing difficulties caused by large numbers of refugees entering the country.

TO SCHOOL BY REINDEER

CHILDREN in the north of Finland go to school in reindeer sledges, and the patient reindeer wait all day long in the snow to take the boys and girls home. They do not have a very long journey, however, as boarding schools are provided for children who live more than three miles from a school.

Finland's population of 4,000,000, of which 500,000 go to school, is widely scattered in this land of forests and thousands of lakes and islands, yet there is a law that there must be a school in every region where there are 16 children of school age.

The country's educational system is highly efficient, and claims to have been the first in the world to provide midday school meals. Since 1686 it has been compulsory for everyone to learn to read, the Church in those days refusing to confirm or marry those who would not learn. So the ABC and courtship sometimes had to go together!

MONEY FROM BROADWAY

A SUBSTANTIAL sum of money is being sent to the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street, London, by the producers of *Peter Pan*, now enjoying a record run on Broadway, New York.

According to the terms of Sir James Barrie's will, royalties from his immortal play about the boy who would never grow up go to the hospital that all the time is helping boys and girls to grow up healthy and strong.

WITH THE GLOVES OFF

A BARRIER cream developed for factory use has now been extended for the housewife. It is rubbed over the hands, and dirt and cream are later washed off together.

TELLING THE NORWEGIANS

WHAT Britain has done in exploration is being told to Norwegians in a lecture tour by Mr J. M. Scott, who has himself been an explorer and is on the staff of *The Daily Telegraph*.

He explored in Labrador with Gino Watkins, whose biography he wrote and whose sister he married. Mr Scott was Secretary of the 1933 Mount Everest expedition and a member of the British Arctic air route expedition to Greenland in 1930 and 1931.

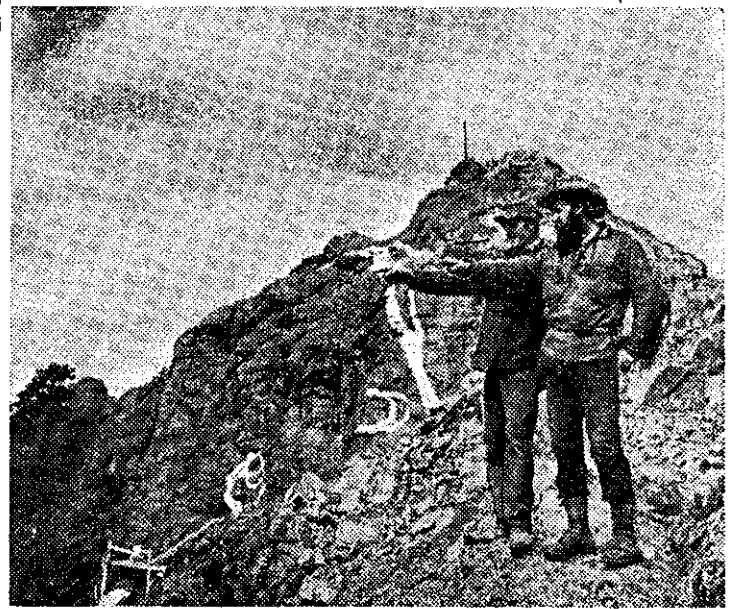
RIGHT KIND OF PETS

THE Superintendent of the London Zoo, Mr G. S. Carsdale, recently praised the keeping of pets at school. He declared that animals, with some exceptions, always live longer in captivity.

Among the exceptions is the giant panda, and he revealed that the Zoo does not intend to keep another until more is learned of its habits. He believes the last one died because of a lack of vitamins in its diet, and the same applies to Emperor penguins.

For school pets Mr Carsdale recommended red squirrels, crows, jackdaws, magpies, and ravens, all of which, he said, seemed happy in captivity.

CARVING A MOUNTAIN



THE sculptor in the picture, Korczak Ziolkowski, is engaged on the colossal task of carving a mountain in South Dakota, U.S., into the image of an Indian on a horse—the Sioux Chief, Crazy Horse. Ziolkowski, who is of Polish descent, expects to spend the rest of his life on his task.

Most sculptors rely on hammer and chisel, but Ziolkowski works with blasting charges and drills. He is seen discussing with his miner assistant where to place

the next charge to blow out a bit more of the mountain!

The outline for the design has been painted on the rock in the background. When finished, the top of Crazy Horse Mountain will have the shape of the head and torso of the Indian Chief, with the head of his horse below.

Ziolkowski lives almost alone in a studio workshop which he built himself from trees he felled. He never visits the neighbouring town.

CIVIC PRIDE

BRADFORD, Yorks, has recently celebrated the jubilee of its Architects' Department, established in 1900 as distinct from the Surveyor's Department. In this step it ranked with Hull, and was followed a year later by Manchester.

Started because of a growing demand for the local authority to control building, it had at the beginning a staff of six. Now there are 59 on the staff, including architects, quantity surveyors, engineers, and clerks of works.

The first building for which the department was responsible was a grandstand in a park, and among its later achievements was the building of a worsted spinning mill to replace one taken down for road widening.

CIVIC KINDNESS

A DISABLED man with a petrol-driven invalid chair had difficulty in mounting the kerb outside his house at Carshalton, Surrey. Hearing of this, the council installed a cross-over free of charge—a considerate act which is much appreciated.

AUSTRALIA BUILDS A CYCLOTRON

AUSTRALIA's atomic cyclotron, which it is claimed will be the largest in the world, is taking shape. Giant steel slabs for its 1400-ton magnet are being machined at Sydney. Most of the machinery for it is to be made in Australia, and the rest in Britain.

It will be installed in the basement of the School of Physical Sciences at the National University which is to be established in Canberra.

The construction and installation of the cyclotron are being supervised by a famous nuclear physicist, Australian born Sir Marcus Oliphant.

80 YEARS AFLOAT

STILL afloat after 80 years in service, the original *Parthia* of the Cunard Company's fleet is now registered under the name *Victoria* and sails under the house flag of the Alaska Steamship Company. Her ship's bell is carried by the new Cunard liner *Parthia*, and an inscription on the plinth below the bell recalls the history of one of the oldest vessels afloat.

Built by the famous ship-building firm of William Denny at Dumbarton in 1870, the original *Parthia* was for 15 years on the Cunard Atlantic service. She was sold in 1885 to John Elder & Co. and operated for two years between Britain and Australia. Then in 1887 she went on the Pacific service between Vancouver and the Orient, and in 1899 came under the American flag. Such is the varied history of a fine ship.

STAMP NEWS

A UNITED NATIONS Postal Administration is to be set up in New York. The United States will operate the scheme at its own expense, and the stamps, which are to be supplied by the United Nations, will be valid only on mail posted at UN headquarters. A competition is to be organised to attract suitable designs.

A NEW French stamp bears the famous portrait of Mme Recamier by François Gérard. Mme Recamier, who was born in 1777, led the social life of Paris during much of the Napoleonic reign and her salon attracted the brightest wits of the day.

AFGHANISTAN and Bolivia have both commemorated the fifth anniversary of the United Nations with stamps.

TURKEY has issued four stamps in honour of Farabi, the Arabian philosopher who died more than 1000 years ago.



Treasure Island in wax

Miss Jane Jackson of Streatham is making a panorama in wax of *Treasure Island* for Madame Tussaud's Exhibition. Here we see Miss Jackson at work on one of the scenes.



By the side of the Zuider Zee

An old Dutch fisherman at work on a scale-model fishing boat at his home in Volendam, by the Zuider Zee. Land reclamation has deprived many of the fishermen of their livelihood, and some are now making models as souvenirs for tourists.

CHANGE OF NURSERY

MR PETER SCOTT, the famous bird artist, recently told an audience of young people of his adventure in discovering the nesting ground of the mysterious Ross's snow goose.

This goose visits California in the winter, and in the spring it was observed to fly away north, over the Rocky Mountains, across the Great Slave Lake of northern Canada, and then on until it vanished into some Father Christmas land in the Arctic. Until recently no white man knew the secret of its nesting ground.

Then Eskimos told a white trapper where the snow geese went to rear their families, and in 1949 Peter Scott and some friends set out on a real wild goose chase. First they went by plane to the Great Slave Lake. From there they began an adventurous flight farther north

in an Anson plane. They had to fly through fogs and sometimes had to land in soft snow. At last, on June 6, they reached a lonely spot where only a handful of Eskimos lived. These hardy folk led them on foot to some lakes near the coast of the Arctic Ocean, and there, approaching cautiously, they saw about 260 nests of the Ross's snow goose on five islands.

They made a film of the nests, the parent birds, and the differently coloured chicks, and this film, revealing the snow goose's secret, was shown to the children the other day.

A few of the geese got a big surprise. They were caught by Peter Scott and brought across the sea to the home of the Severn Wild Fowl Trust. But they settled down happily and reared families, far from their Arctic lakeland nursery.

Counting Indians is not easy

INDIA's teeming millions are to be officially counted this year. The census was to have taken place in December but the preliminary work proved to be so formidable that the actual date has not been finally decided upon. It is expected, however, that the count will be made within the next few months.

It will cost a halfpenny a head to do so, and will occupy a staff of 800,000 for 20 days. As millions of people in India cannot read or write the census has to be done by interview, and an army of officials is now being trained to ask the 14 questions which the Government have prepared.

One question is: "What is the number of your house?" As most houses in the small towns and villages have no numbers the census man will first have to number the houses. Thousands of streets have no names, so names must be provided. The Government hope that names and numbers will remain.

The question, "What is the name of your wife?" is another

difficult one for some Indians because it is disrespectful for a husband to mention, or to write down, a wife's name. The census man has to get someone else to mention the name.

Another aim of the census is to find out how many homeless people there are in India. This will mean tracking down the wanderers and the refugees in the big cities, and on the roads.

DESERT SECRET REVEALED

IN the ancient town of Varakhsha, for centuries buried beneath the sands of the Kyzyl-Kum desert in Uzbekistan, archaeologists have discovered a palace which in the fourth century was the home of the kings of Bokhara.

Many of the halls are in an excellent state of preservation, and on the walls can still be traced coloured drawings and alabaster bas-reliefs.

Heroine not forgotten

IN the early days of the last war a young Frenchwoman named Violette Szabo was serving as an ATS private in a mixed Anti-Aircraft Battery in the Manchester area. One day, without warning, she left the Battery, and the many friends she had made during her stay wondered where she had gone.

Today they all know that Mme Szabo had volunteered to be parachuted into enemy-occupied France on a particularly dangerous mission. After carrying out her perilous task with skill and resource, she was eventually captured by the Germans, cruelly tortured and later executed. She was posthumously awarded the George Cross and the French Croix de Guerre.

She left behind her a small daughter named Tania, an orphan, because her father, an officer with the Free French forces, lost his life while serving with the Allies in North Africa.

Mme Szabo's comrades in the Mixed Battery have decided to honour the memory of the brave woman who once served with them. In a few weeks' time a presentation will be made to Tania, who is now nine, as a token of respect and gratitude to her mother, who, in the words of the official citation printed in the *London Gazette* when the George Cross was awarded, "... gave a magnificent example of courage and steadfastness."

EMLYN BECOMES A CHAMPION

THE CN congratulates 16-year-old Emlyn Warren Parry, who recently won the British Boys' open billiards championship, having achieved his ambition in spite of severe physical handicap.

For six years now Emlyn has been unable to attend school regularly owing to illness, which involved long months in hospital and denied to him all energetic sports like football and cricket.

In 1948, however, he found a new interest in life—billiards. Here was something he could enjoy without undue strain, and miners at the institute at Ferndale, in the Rhondda Valley, began to coach him.

Soon young Emlyn became the Welsh boys' billiards and snooker champion. Looking for fresh fields to conquer, he entered for the British boys' open billiards championship for the first time last December—and won the massive cup after beating the holder, Marcus Owen of Yarmouth, in the final.

Well done, Emlyn Parry!

Building their own school

MAIDENHEAD Art School hopes to get the approval of the Berkshire Education Committee to add four more classrooms to the building. If the scheme is approved students of the school will construct the classrooms under the supervision of the teachers.

A Ministry of Education prefabricated classroom costs £400, but the headmaster, Mr A. Stafford, estimates that with the students' help four classrooms can be built for that sum.

THE END OF AN ERA

JUST fifty years ago this week the peoples of the British Empire were saddened by the news of the death of Queen Victoria, whose reign of sixty-three years had been longer than that of any other British monarch. Indeed, at the time of her death, only the very oldest of her subjects could remember the time when any other ruler had occupied the throne.

Since that June morning in 1837 when the 18-year-old Princess Victoria had been aroused from her slumbers to be told she was Queen of England, many great events and many famous people had crowded the pages of history during what we now call the Victorian Age.

In the early years of her reign England was not without its domestic troubles. Riots and demonstrations accompanied the political demands of the Chartists, and during the Hungry Forties there was great distress among the poorer folk until the Corn Laws were repealed in 1846.

As the mid-century brought more settled conditions, many great reforms were instituted. The Penny Post was introduced, the right to vote was extended to include almost all men over twenty-one, and the secret ballot was inaugurated. By the famous Forster Act of 1870 the foundations of our education system were well and truly laid.

Flourishing times

British industry flourished as never before. On the whole, working conditions improved in the busy factories, and our foreign trade expanded until the whole world was in debt to us.

Though one eminent Victorian described our Colonies as "mill-stones round our necks," nevertheless great events were taking place in the Empire. Canada became a Dominion early in Victoria's reign; right at the end of it Australia attained the same goal, a fact which the Commonwealth celebrates this year. To native peoples in many territories Victoria was the Great White Queen, and to the millions in India their Empress.

It was an age of great men in many walks of life. Statesmen like Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Palmerston graced the early years of her reign. Later there was Disraeli, whom the Queen admired, and his great rival Mr Gladstone, the Grand Old

Man of whom the Queen once said: "He addresses me as though I am at a public meeting."

Lord Shaftesbury was carrying through his reforms to help the poor and oppressed. Lord Lister was revolutionising surgery. Scientists point to Lord Kelvin and Darwin, and historians to Lord Macaulay.

Victorians read the novels of Charles Dickens and recited the poems of Lord Tennyson. They honoured the names of Florence Nightingale, W. G. Grace the cricketer, Dr Arnold of Rugby School, General Booth of the Salvation Army, and David Livingstone.

Throughout these crowded years the great Queen, the most constitutional monarch who had reigned over them, devoted herself to the service of her peoples. That they were not ungrateful to her was made abundantly evident at her two Jubilees in 1887 and 1897, when loyal affection was showered upon her. When the time came for her to pass on there was hardly a person in the Dominions who did not agree with the poet who wrote:

*May children of our children say
She wrought her people lasting good.*

Lost shirt—saved boat

MR R. J. LAMBERT of Victoria, British Columbia, loved his 30-foot cabin cruiser so much that his friends often said that "he would gladly give the shirt off his back" rather than let harm befall his craft.

He had a practical opportunity of proving his devotion when, recently, returning on a cold, dark night from a fishing trip, the boat's engine failed, and the vessel began to drift helplessly. Mr Lambert took off his shirt, soaked it in petrol, stuffed it into a metal container, and set it alight. The improvised flare was seen ashore, and the Pilotage authorities went to the rescue.

New planes for the world's airways

6. The Handley-Page Marathon

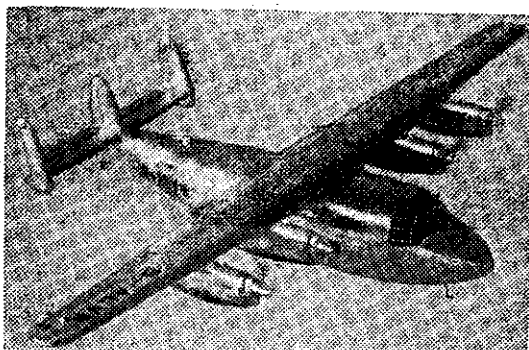
THE useful little Marathon airliner is intended for the world's secondary air routes, and will soon be flying on B.E.A.'s Scottish and Channel Islands services.

Fitted with four 345 h.p. Gipsy Queen engines it has the safety factor of much larger machines. Marathons will seat 18 to

22 passengers, or they can be converted to lift up to 4000 lbs of freight. During a demonstration tour abroad a Marathon covered a distance of 40,000 miles, and flew with ease from some of the world's most difficult airfields. It cruises at 210 m.p.h. at 9000 feet.

The latest Marathon variant is the Mk 2, powered by two Mamba turbo-propellers. It has a much faster take-off, climb, and cruising speed (257 m.p.h.) afforded by the gas-turbine engines, and becomes the first feeder-line transport of this type.

From wing-tip to wing-tip the Marathon measures 65 feet, and it is 52 feet long.



OTHER PEOPLE'S JOBS—Alan Ivimey takes a trip into Hampshire to see the work of a . . .



Notch-planting by students at a Forester Training school

THE car pulled up at a five-barred gate beside a little church on a Hampshire hilltop.

"Here we are!" said the District Officer of the Forestry Commission. "Walk a few yards through the gate and you can see the beginning, the middle, and the end of my job."

I had met District Officer Arthur Sutton at the local Forestry Commission headquarters at Woking, and he had driven me across the Surrey border into Hampshire, to the edge of a widespread tract of forest land.

We walked down a rutted ride which was soon to become thickly bordered with trees on either side. But before we got so far my guide turned off through some hazel bushes, which he described as "tree weeds," and then we got over a wire-netting fence, to keep out rabbits, and into a cleared space of two acres.

"Here's an early part of the story," he said, pointing. All I could see at first was a mass of dead bracken and a litter of dead leaves. I noticed he was touching an infant oak, about eight inches high, and then I could see the next one in the row, and the next, coming bravely up through what, to ignorant eyes, looked merely like an expanse of rough ground on the edge of the woods.

"You see," he said, "that bit of bracken has been killed by one of my forest workers so as not to interfere with the seedling's growth. In about a hundred

years' time this will be a plantation ready for felling, with trees 70 feet high.

THEN we went back to the ride and along to a place where there was a thick plantation of Scots pine about fifteen feet high.

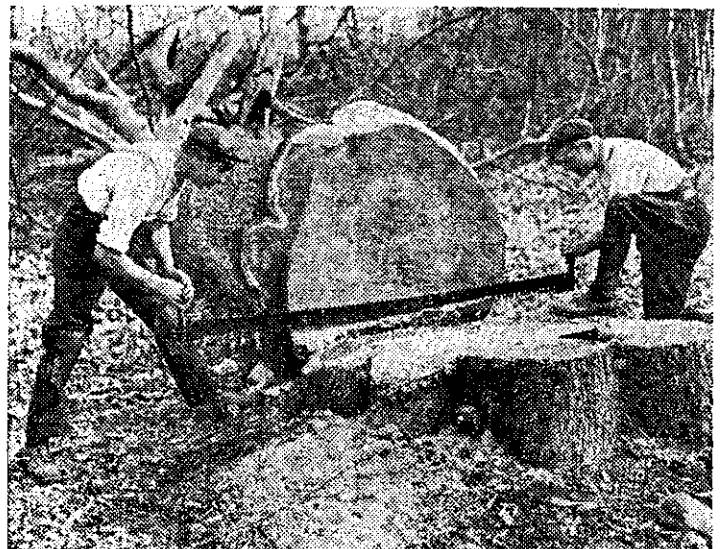
"You can tell the age of them," said Arthur Sutton. "Here's a year's growth of trunk, then a group of side branches, then another year's growth of trunk, and so on. These young trees were taken from the nursery as two-year-old seedlings a few inches high, and planted out in rows, close together.

"That means they will compete with each other as they grow for nourishment from the soil and for air and light. They will always be trying as hard as they can to get their heads into the sunshine and keep them there.

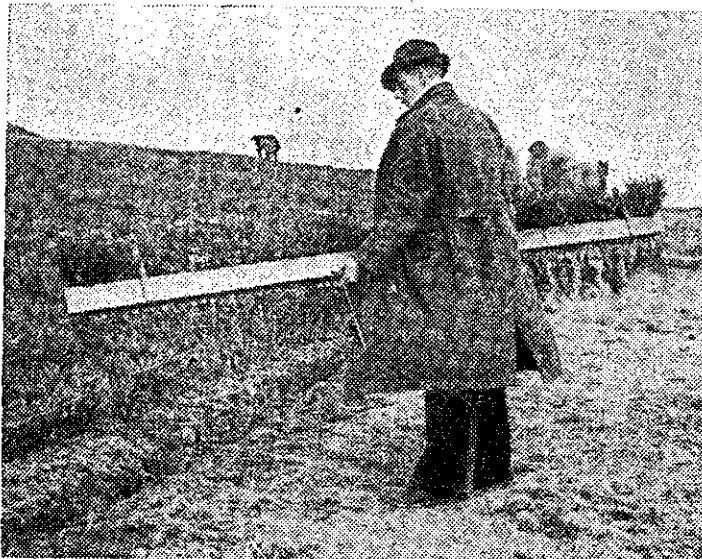
"This makes them grow tall and straight, which is what the timber merchant wants. Close planting also discourages big side branches which would cause large knots when the tree is cut up.

"It will be my job to come along with one of my foresters and decide when we are to thin these trees out. This means cutting down the weaklings and leaving the best ones to go on growing, each survivor with more space and soil per tree to live on. Now come this way."

ON we went to where, beside the ride, waved a silent regiment of Corsican pine, great trees in silver grey, all about 90 feet tall.



Trimming a tree after felling



Transplanting young trees in a nursery

"The neighbours of these big fellows were thinned out years ago, and the rest are nearly ready for felling. Then we shall plant something else. So, you see, a crop of trees takes a lifetime to harvest."

Then Arthur Sutton took me off to the nursery nearby, where a million oak seedlings were growing on two acres, tended by a foreman and his men. I was shown how the seedlings are planted, so many to a row, so that they can be easily counted, and also weeded from either side.

Many seedlings come from abroad, and there is a research side to forestry so that the Commission can always be looking for the best strains of tree. We drove past a country mansion which is being used as a research station and walked through some of the special plantations under observation. One was of young beeches, and each bole was numbered.

As we went Arthur Sutton told me about his job.

HE left school at 17, after taking his School Certificate, and went to the University College of North Wales, at Bangor, where he did a three years' course in forestry. He read botany, zoology, soil chemistry, entomology (study of insects), and forestry.

Then he was appointed probationary District Officer, and after three years' experience his appointment as District Officer was confirmed. As a "DO" he is in charge of all the Commission's woodlands in a particular area.

But by no means all British woodlands belong to the Forestry Commission. Many are still in private hands, but the Commission gives advice and help when asked, and Arthur Sutton has just been appointed to this side of the work. For a nation's trees are a very important source of its wealth, and ours have been badly wasted by two great wars.

The Forest Officer has to study the various types of trees, the way they grow and the sort of soil on which they thrive. Then there are various enemies of trees such as rabbits and squirrels, beetles, moths, and fungi.

He must know, too, the uses of timber and its structure. He must understand how to manage a forest to ensure a regular supply of timber, and he must know something of geology, because it affects the depth and type of soil and the growth of trees from place to place. Soft woods—

FOREST OFFICER



Arthur Sutton—forest officer

pine, spruce, larch, and so on—grow on poor land; oak, beech, and elm on the better land.

EVERY summer Arthur Sutton must compile the financial estimates for his district. This is one of the headaches of the job which we should never think about if we saw him walking the woods with a "slasher" under his arm—the implement with which he can blaze a tree trunk or cut his way through undergrowth.

I had a look at the formidable list of headings with which he must make out his budget—items for the making and repair of forest roads, for preparing

ground and draining it, ready for planting, for "beating up," which means replacing dead trees in young plantations, for fire prevention, for weeding (an elder bush 15 feet high is a "weed"), and so on. This has to be balanced against receipts for timber and logs, pit props, fence posts, and firewood.

"It's a good life if you like open air and trees," he said. "And you have a number of men to look after, too. You have to deal with the public as well, especially when they endanger plantations by dropping lighted matches. I run a Scout troop, too."

Yes, a good life!



A fine stand of pines ready for thinning

INDUSTRY'S LIFE BLOOD

COAL is still the king-pin in British industry. On how much is won in these winter weeks of 1951 will depend how many goods the rest of industry can produce. What lies below the surface feeds what is above; that is true in nature and in work.

The miners are being asked to do their utmost to provide more coal, but it is also vital for all of us who use coal at home to remember how precious it is. Without coal, life in these islands could not go on, and our nation's greatness would be reduced to a shadow. To avoid using coal and other fuels as much as possible is the prime duty now of every citizen, young or old.

MORE MOUTHS TO FEED

ONE of the big problems the young people of today will have to tackle when they grow up is that of world food production. How serious it is becoming was described, not long ago, by Mr Maurice Webb, Minister of Food.

Speaking at a youth conference he said that the world is passing into an Oliver Twist phase of wanting more food and of having more mouths to feed.

"The average consumption of food throughout the world has not improved since 1939," he said, "because of growing population, in some places it is still below the pre-war level."

"This is not only a challenge to the conscience and moral principles of the democracies," he went on, "it is a challenge to their physical well-being, for until this problem is solved, none of us can regard ourselves freed from disease, pestilence, and other hazards."

Under the Editor's Table



PETER PUCK
WANTS TO
KNOW

If rent collectors
are in a tearing
hurry

WHEN a child fails to be good he should be encouraged to try again. Some children are always trying, anyway.

SHORT fat people find it difficult to get ready-made clothes. Nothing suits them down to the ground.

IF you wait something always turns up. Even if it is only a nose.

Maker of rainbows and rain

The best rainbows, any colour or angle desired. Skies cleared instantly for Festivals, garden parties, etc. Apply . . .

SUCH an advertisement would scarcely surprise the organisers of the Festival of Britain, after some of the letters they have received recently. One man wrote and offered to throw a rainbow across the Thames at any angle required, during the Festival.

An even more accomplished weather expert wrote offering to keep the skies dry above the Exhibition, by metaphysical means, during the whole Festival period; and he also made the sinister suggestion that if he were not so employed he would see to it that the Festival weather would be perfectly beastly.

Any man who could produce weather to order would be sure of a roaring trade, in Festival year or any other.

BATTLE OF THE BOWLER

HARD words about hard hats came from hard-working men at Bristol recently. They were from sanitary inspectors who wanted no more bowler hats to be issued to them by the Bristol Health Committee.

Always in the past these useful officials with an unromantic title had been served out with hard-wearing bowlers. Now any scarecrow or fancy dress party-goer can have this die-hard headgear so far as these inspectors are concerned.

The jolly old bowler, quoth they, is uncomfortable, unsuitable for their job, and unfashionable. In vain the Committee's Chairman maintained that bowlers "are coming back." The inspectors were resolved that the returning D&Bies should make no forced landings on their heads. They wanted soft hats—and they got them.

JUST AN IDEA

Lord Burghley's maxim was: The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once.

SILENCE FOR SALE

It has been suggested in New York that there should be blank records in juke boxes—mechanical musical-boxes in restaurants and elsewhere—so that people might put in a coin and turn on the blank record, thus obtaining three minutes relief from the strident uproar of the mechanical troubadour.

What a comment on this age of noise! If the idea spreads we might even have a person blaring his wireless and asking his neighbours to pay him sixpence to turn it off for three minutes.

In the old days of street musicians, nerve-racked householders would say "Give him a penny to go into the next street." But even the price of peace and quiet has gone up. Silence is becoming more golden!

Man of iron

CHELTONHAM MUSEUM has acquired this ancient iron figure, which for over a century was familiar to Cheltonians.

The figure hung outside the house of eighty-year-old Mr

Field, who recently retired from his life-long trade as a chimney sweep.

As a boy he helped his father, and climbed up inside chimneys, as was the custom of the 19th century. He wore a bag over his head to keep the soot out of his eyes and thus worked blind. He was also hired out to other sweeps when his father's trade was slack.

This type of sign is very rare indeed, so much so that Americans wanted to buy it, as did also the British Museum.

A nice cut from the Kalahari

IF the plans of the Colonial Development Corporation are successful, Kalahari beef may become as familiar on the dinner tables of Britain as prime Canterbury lamb.

The scheme now under consideration aims to make the Kalahari Desert in Africa a great ranching country. Ever since Livingstone's day travellers have held the opinion that this vast desert space could be made as productive of beef as of hardy desert shrubs.

Quite rightly the first products of the new ranching industry there will go to give Africans a better diet. But who knows but that a "cut from the Kalahari" may not go with "two Vegs" in the menus of the future?

Talking to our neighbours

THE study of modern languages is a national duty, recently said Mr Robert Birley, headmaster of Eton.

"It is now more than ever necessary for Englishmen to understand other nations of Europe," he went on, "and that can only be done by knowing something of their history, literature, art, and customs."

Mr Birley was formerly Educational Adviser in the British Zone of Germany, and he said he returned from Germany convinced that the union of western Europe would be impossible unless the barrier of different languages were overcome. That does not mean that all of us must speak one tongue as our usual language, he pointed out; but it does mean that many of us will have to be bi-lingual.

KEEP OFF THIN ICE

THE danger of venturing on thin ice was sadly emphasised by a recent tragedy when two children were drowned in a gravel pit at Romford, Essex.

The ice must have seemed safe when they stepped on it, for they were able to slide about 35 feet from the bank before they went through. Firemen and police tried in vain to rescue them.

It is always wise to get expert advice before sliding on ponds.

Our homeland

ON thy dear countenance, great mother-land,
Age after age thy sons have set their sign,
Moulding the features with successive hand
[line:
Not always sedulous of beauty's
And yet Man's art in one harmonious aim
With Nature's gentle moulding, here has worked
A perfect whole to frame:
Nor does Earth's laboured face elsewhere, like thee,
Give back her children's heart with such full sympathy.

Francis Turner Palgrave

THINGS SAID

At home children should be taught reverence and wonder, social gumption, and tradition. Dr J. Macalister Brew

If housewives burn their gas rings and their fires and water-heaters two minutes less in 20, they could save 800,000 tons of coal between now and April. Minister of Fuel and Power

No one needs instruction to look at paintings, they are there to be enjoyed by all. President of the Royal Academy

SCIENCE has produced more for good than for evil. The use made of its wonderful tools must rest in the hands of man himself. Professor Edward Hindle

How high you can hear depends on how young you are. Professor da C. Andrade

Unsettled

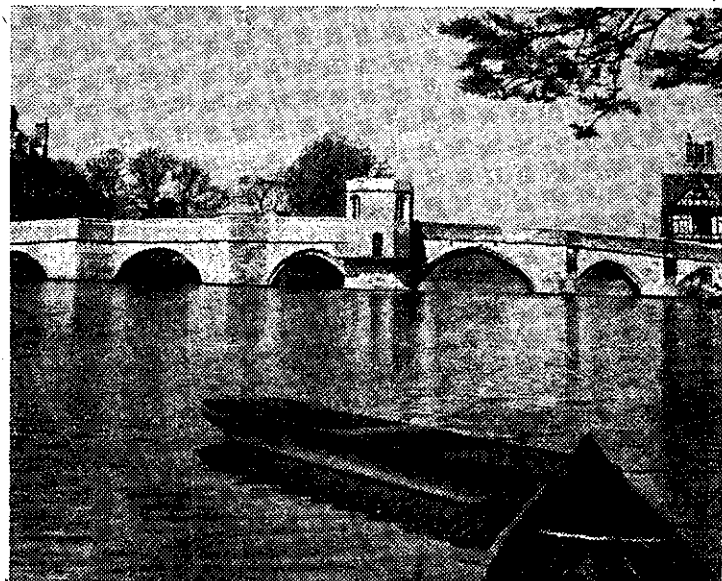
THE moon and the weather
May change together;
But change of the moon
Does not change the weather.
If we'd no moon at all,
And that might seem strange,
We still should have weather
That's subject to change.

An Old Rhyme

IN THE COUNTRY

THE woods in winter on a still day, when the wind is hushed to a subdued crooning in the uppermost boughs of the larches, can be wonderful. A mystic silence broods over the rides and mossy paths. A pheasant stalks with majestic mien through a carpet of rusty, crumpled bracken—its plumage gleaming in metallic hues, red and gold and russet. "A pheasant in a sunbeam is worth a winter day's journey," says Edmund Blunden.

A singular charm lies over all. Every deciduous tree reveals its form, never seen to advantage when veiled in summer drapery, and the coniferous trees are dark green in contrast. The scene is impressive—the wayfarer feels dwarfed completely by the spaciousness of the natural aisles, the boughs overhead a roof of patterned tracery. It is like walking in a mighty cathedral.



OUR HOMELAND

The chapel on the bridge at St Ives, Huntingdonshire

Troublesome tortoise at Regent's Park . . .

HE WON'T GO TO BED

PEOPLE entering the Zoo reptile house laboratory just now have to watch their step, writes Craven Hill. If they do not they may accidentally kick Big Jumbo, who is no elephant but a particularly large Greek tortoise.

The trouble with Big Jumbo is that he refused to go to bed for the winter. Keepers put him, along with many other tortoises, in the hibernation chamber, but reopened it some hours later when a persistent knocking was heard on the door. It was Big Jumbo bumping against it with his shell!

So they took him out and put him in the laboratory where, if Big Jumbo thinks about things at all, he must surely be congratulating himself on his good fortune. For there he can wander about in a nice high temperature, and get occasional tit-bits from the staff.

Big Jumbo's future is uncertain. Officials would prefer him to hibernate, and may return him to the hibernation chamber later. If, however, he still refuses to go to sleep, he may be allowed to spend the rest of the winter in the warmth of the laboratory.

A BANDED mongoose at the small mammal house is revealing itself as something of a footballer.

The other day a visitor dropped through the mongoose's cage-wires an old briar pipe bowl. Whereupon the mongoose, picking up the bowl in its fore-

paws, hurled it backwards with great force between its hindlegs against the concrete kerb of the cage.

Plainly, the animal thought it was dealing with an egg, which it wanted to break. On finding the pipe bowl still intact, the mongoose repeated its scrum-half performance several times before giving it up as a bad job!

NOR should one overlook another amusing trickster—Jimmy, the long-eared owl, who is rapidly making a name as a ventriloquist. Jimmy spits like a cat and throws his voice so successfully that many visitors have been deceived as to the source of the sound.

Jimmy has even managed to deceive a cat. When one passed his cage recently he promptly spat at the animal. Whereupon the cat, misjudging the direction from which the challenge came, swung round and prepared to do battle with a foe she obviously thought was hard on her tail!

With visitors Jimmy remains aloof, but with his keeper, Mr E. Scrivener, the owl is on very friendly terms.

"It's due to his upbringing," Mr Scrivener told me. "Jimmy was found as an owlet in a pine-wood at Whipsnade by the overseer, Mr Philip Bates, who hand-reared him. Jimmy grew very fond of Mr Bates, but has now transferred his allegiance to me—so much so that you might almost call him a one-man owl."

Scientists produce gas from oil

EVER since the fuel crisis of 1947 British scientists have been seeking new sources from which gas and other fuels could be manufactured, and the present crisis has again underlined the need.

Now news comes that Mr J. B. McKean and Mr H. Stainer, chief chemical engineer and chief chemist at the South Eastern Gas Board, have perfected a process whereby gas, suitable for domestic use, can be obtained from heavy oil, the residue left behind at oil refineries after the distillation of petrol, fuel oil, and lubricants.

A million cubic feet of gas is being made daily from this heavy oil at the Old Kent Road gas works in South East London, and supplies of the new gas will soon be distributed to homes and factories.

One result of this new discovery will, it is hoped, be a

much less costly and more plentiful supply of gas. For one thing, the plant required to make it from heavy oil will only cost about one-sixth of that used for the distillation of coal. In addition, only one ton of oil is needed to yield gas equal to that obtained from four tons of coal.

Large new oil refineries are coming into use at Fawley, Southampton, and at Stanlow, Ellesmere Port, so that the amount of heavy oil available for gas production in this country is growing all the time, and coal may eventually become outmoded as a source of gas.

It will, of course, take time and money to erect plant capable of dealing with the 7,000,000 tons of heavy oil the Government hope will be available by 1953, and the conversion from coal to oil in the manufacture of gas must of necessity be a gradual one.

MEN WERE THE FIRST KNITTERS

DID you know that before the reign of Queen Elizabeth the craft of knitting was almost a male monopoly? I must confess that it was news to me, writes a C N correspondent.

Diligent research, however, reveals that the first known examples of knitting were produced by the nomad tribes of Arabia in about the sixth century. They included such articles as tent flaps, designed with religious symbols to repel evil spirits.

As knitting spread to Western Europe craftsmanship was emphasised above utility. By the later Middle Ages brocaded waistcoats and elaborately-designed

carpets were made according to strict standards by the master craftsmen in Paris.

Knitting came rather late to England, but it was a lucrative occupation. During the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries knitted lace stockings produced in the Yorkshire dales were sold at £2 a pair, and a knitter could average three pairs a week.

Hand-knitting is today principally practised as a domestic art, but in some of the remote parts of Scotland and in the Shetlands a profitable industry has been built up, particularly in the Fair Isle vogue for jumpers, pull-overs, scarves, and tam-o'-shanters.



In the Saddle.

Brownie, by Jane Munro Gaymer (Hollis & Carter, 15s).

THE author has previously written and illustrated a manual of horsemanship, and now—having attained the age of 16—she has essayed a novel.

Not only does she write well, but she has adorned her book with numerous sketches which show remarkable promise. The pictures reflect a deep love and understanding of horses, and the figures, birds, and backgrounds all bear evidence of a talent which is exceptional in so young an artist.

The story of the pony Brownie will instruct as well as entertain youthful riders.

River Adventure

Blackfoot Lagoon, by James Kinross (Gryphon Books, 6s).

YOUNG KEITH could not have made better friends than Steve and Peggy, whose father was a boat-builder, for they could initiate Keith into his heart's desire—sailing. But their dinghy led the three of them into some exciting encounters with smugglers in the estuary.

In Nelson's Day

Blackadder, by John Keir Cross (Frederick Muller, 7s 6d).

THIS is a novel based on the serial play for young listeners in a BBC holiday programme.

This stirring tale of Nelson's day was very popular on the air, and so it should be as a book, for it is not just a transcript of the play, but a separate work, with many aspects of the adventure which were outside the scope of broadcasting.

Mystery in Dorset

Steeple Folly, by M. E. Atkinson (Bodley Head, 8s 6d).

IN this breezy yarn the lively Lockett family become involved in adventures on the Dorset moors. Their exploits centre round a "folly," a queer tower some eccentric individual started building, then abandoned, leaving it an enigmatic landmark for future generations. Strange goings-on at this old tower lure the young sleuths.

Young Russian Hero

A Boy in Samarkand, by George Sava (Faber, 7s 6d).

GEORGE SAVA is a famous surgeon who has also established a world-wide reputation as an author; and this book, his first for children, does not disappoint. Its hero is the son of a Russian officer—in the old Imperial Army—and his adventures in the Caucasus and mysterious Samarkand will thrill every boy.

Cross-Country Thrills

Exercise Commando, by Eric Leyland (Museum Press, 6s).

THE schoolboys Bill, Sam, and Henry, thirsty for adventure as usual, take part in a novel kind of cross-country race, organised on Commando lines and lasting for several days. It sounds thrilling enough, but they find more thrills than they bargained for.

Dinner is served—in the air.

A PART from ration problems, it is never a simple job to cook a dinner at home for a party of friends. The kitchen always seems too small, and there are moments when it looks as if the meal will never be ready. With that thought in mind just think of having to cook 2,500,000 meals in one kitchen.

That is what Trans-World Airline, who now fly into London from America, have to do in a year from their central kitchen in Kansas City, to meet the needs of travellers anywhere between Bombay and San Francisco.

The food is cooked in much the same way as it is in any domestic kitchen—with this difference, that as soon as it is cooked it goes straight into a refrigerator with the temperature in the freezing chamber at minus 50 degrees F, rather more than 80 degrees of frost.

The experts who made the experiments found that if they froze the food while it was still piping hot it did not lose any of its goodness, and the meat retained its tenderness. When the food was frozen more slowly the results were not nearly so good.

As soon as the temperature of



Above: Preparing a meal in the aircraft's galley.

Below: The scene on a plane when "Dinner is served, madam."



the food comes down to a uniform figure it is put into a more normal cold chamber at about freezing point. At that temperature it is kept until needed and then it is sent, still frozen, to the airports.

When the chef at, say, London Airport, expects an airliner from Frankfurt for New York with 40 passengers on board, he gets enough food out of his "fridge" and re-heats it.

To this he adds fresh vegetables, and then puts the whole meal into containers, rather like vacuum flasks but much bigger, in which the food can be kept hot for hours.

Fresh fruit or any local delicacy is added at the various airports so that passengers, without realising it, sometimes have rather a curious collation. For instance, they might be served while travelling from London to Boston with a dinner consisting of grape fruit from Italy, soup canned in Chicago, a Montana reared steak cooked in Kansas City, with Jersey potatoes and English beans, followed by frozen strawberries from Kent, and coffee from Brazil. And no-one would guess that part of the dinner had been cooked perhaps six months earlier and had already travelled 7000 miles.

It is, perhaps, not altogether surprising that airlines sell more tickets today on the service and food they give their passengers than they do on their record of safety and speed. Most people now take safety and speed for granted, and travel by the airline that offers the greatest degree of comfort.

Other recommended books

In the Tracks of the Old Explorers, by Commander A. B. Campbell (Pitman, 6s).

The Glorious Company—stories of the Friends of Jesus—with 15 coloured plates, by Elfreida M. C. Wightman (Lutterworth Press, 8s 6d).

Old Moley, by David Wehl, illustrated by Audrey Earle (Robert Hale, 7s 6d).

My Book of Saints, by Mary Entwistle, illustrated by Roberta F. C. Waudby (James Clark, 6s).

Circus Poodles and Other Rhymes, by M de Kerchove, illustrated by Gerard Hordyk (George Ronald, 5s).

The Children's Pilgrim's Progress, adapted by L. J. Caunter (Hutchinson's, 7s 6d).

Long service for the Scouts

A COMPETITION for a magazine edited by a Scout under 18 is being organised to celebrate Mr Haydn Dimmock's 33 years' editorship of *The Scout*. His services to Scouting were recently recognised by the award of the M.B.E. When he completes his 33 years in March he will have equalled the record for editorship of a paper for young people made by George Andrew Hutchinson, who edited the *Boys' Own Paper* from 1879 to 1912.

Mr Haydn Dimmock first became a Scout in 1909 when he was 13. As a boy he was interested in journalism and was editor of his Troop's magazine. This magazine attracted the attention of Sir Percy Everett at the Birmingham Scouting Exhibition in 1913, and as a result the young editor was invited to become office boy on *The Scout*.

Editor at 22

Two years later he was assistant editor. Then he went off to serve in the First World War, and, returning in 1918, became editor at the early age of 22. He is the author of numerous books for boys.

The present competition is for a magazine for Troop, Group, or District. The judges are to be Richard Dimbleby, V. Pitt Kethley, editor of the *Wide World Magazine*, and Mr Haydn Dimmock himself. The closing date is February 28.

MECCA PILGRIMS KEEP FIT

THANKS to the efforts of the World Health Organisation, Moslems who make the pilgrimage to Mecca need no longer fear the epidemics which have ravaged pilgrims for centuries.

According to the Public Health Department of Saudi Arabia, not one of the 500,000 pilgrims who went to Mecca in 1950 suffered from an epidemic disease. This is stated to have been the direct result of international medical and sanitary measures promoted by W.H.O.

Steps to Sporting Fame

Arthur McIntyre



Arthur McIntyre, the Surrey wicket-keeper, was born at Kennington, South London, not far from the famous Oval ground, on May 14, 1918.



He often paused outside the Hobbs Gates; but he was soon playing on the right side of them, in a South London Schools eleven. At 17, he joined Surrey as a bowler, but it was as a batsman that he first appeared.



While on war service, in the Middle East and Italy, "Mac" became a wicket-keeper. In August 1945 a team flew to England to play and Arthur was the wicket-keeper. In 1947 he became Surrey's wicket-keeper.



This season he was selected as deputy to Godfrey Evans for the present Australian tour, but this wicket-keeper who began as a bowler won his place in the first Test team for his fielding and batting.

Lessons in voting

It is expected that elections will be held early this year on the Gold Coast under the newly-granted constitution. But before these take place it is necessary to instruct the population in the meaning and method of the election. To that end a systematic campaign is now proceeding.

First, there is a training course for the demonstration teams who in due course will carry out the instruction. When the teams are trained they go out on tour in Ashanti, the Colony area, and Southern Togoland. They explain the election procedure by lessons at which gramophone records are used, and by means of mobile exhibitions showing maps, diagrams, and films.

Lured by music

An audience is usually collected by the playing of music, and when a sufficient number has gathered together diagrams are used to illustrate how the present legislative council of 37 members is to be transformed into an assembly of 84 members, and also how the seats are to be distributed.

The qualifications for the possession of a vote and the method of registering as a voter are also explained. In this manner the population is being instructed in the vital part they will play in the new constitution.

BRILLE FOR AFRICANS

A SPECIAL system of Braille adaptable to any of the 800 tribal languages spoken by Africans has been perfected after many months of work.

Started by the South African National Council for the Blind, the system last month received the approval of a special committee which included members of the Unesco Committee on World Braille, the British Empire Society for the Blind, and the School of Oriental and African Studies of the University of London.

BARNACLES AND SNAILS ON THE MARCH

WHEN *Eleminius modestus* was identified in Britain some twelve months ago no-one put forward any strong objection to him; while not a particularly desirable immigrant, he seemed reasonably inoffensive and took up residence in the waters around our south coasts without interference.

For *Eleminius modestus* is a barnacle from the coasts of Australia with an urge to travel, and he had in fact settled down in British waters before his presence here was discovered. Beyond noting him as a visitor, our marine biologists took no further action.

Barnacles attach themselves to the hulls of ships, just as they do to rocks, piers, and jetties, and this was how *Eleminius modestus* managed to make the long journey across the oceans to Britain. But while barnacles do no particular harm to sea walls and harbour structures, their presence on ships' sides and underwater fittings is a financial liability to shipowners.

A ship has only to remain idle in harbour for an hour or so for hundreds of young barnacles to attach themselves to her underwater hull. As she moves about

the waters of the world many more barnacles join their comrades, until every square inch of space below the waterline is covered with them. In turn, this huge mass of tiny, shellfish attracts streamers of seaweed, until the weight thus accumulated actually slows the ship by several knots.

Into dry dock

Periodically, therefore, all ships—and especially fast liners which have to run to a time schedule—must go into dry dock to have their barnacles cleaned off. In a vessel the size of the *Queen Elizabeth*, which is this month in dry dock at Southampton, the weight of debris thus chipped off amounts to several tons. After being cleaned the ships' hull is thickly coated with an anti-fouling composition, but this only deters the barnacles for a time.

But *Eleminius modestus*, in addition to attaching itself to coastwise shipping and thus spreading itself around our shores, is now threatening our shellfish industry. This Australian intruder has already entered many of our south coast river estuaries in large numbers, and it is not only competing for

living room with oysters and other molluscs, but has actually become the dominant organism in these areas.

Another migration by ship of a mollusc, or shellfish, has been going on in another part of the world, but in this case the creature is a land type. During the war the Japanese introduced a snail which they used for food into each of the South Sea islands they invaded. These snails, known as *Achatina fulica* (popularly agate-shell), not only quickly became a pest, for they literally eat their way through cultivated plantations, but by attaching themselves to ships and boats have spread all over the Pacific.

Yet *Achatina fulica* was originally a native of East Africa. By clinging to native boats the creatures first made their way over the sea to India. Then from Indian ports they journeyed hundreds of miles across country by climbing on trains, cars, and bullock carts until they had invaded Burma and Siam. Their strange trek had taken them as far as Singapore and Hong Kong by the time that the Japanese discovered them and decided that they were edible.

KIDNAPPED—R. L. Stevenson's Great Romance of Jacobite Scotland (9)

A reward of £100 had now been offered for the capture of Alan and David, and the district they were in was full

of soldiers searching for them. Alan, although he had a little less than five guineas, wanted to escape to France.

David, with less than two guineas, wanted to get to Queensferry to settle accounts with his rascally uncle.



They set off eastwards, and finding themselves at dawn on the edge of a wide desolate moor, decided to risk crossing it in daylight. At noon they lay down to rest and took it in turns to keep watch. David dozed during his turn and he awoke to see a body of horse soldiers riding towards them some distance away. On all fours, and keeping to the lower parts of the moor, the two "ran" as fast as they could.



Running in this manner was exhausting, but the soldiers never saw them, and they got away. They walked all night, but next morning four Highlanders suddenly leapt from the heather and bowled them over. "They are Cluny's men," said Alan with relief. Cluny Macpherson had been a leader in the 1745 Rebellion and now, with a price on his life, was living in hiding in the mountains, supported by his faithful clansmen.



The men took them to "Cluny's Cage," the Chief's queer little hidey-hole built of trees and wattle, and hidden in a wood on a steep mountainside. Cluny welcomed them in a grand manner, and reminded them that Prince Charlie had once taken refuge here. After a meal David, tired out, lay down, but Cluny and Alan fell to playing cards for money, which David thought foolish, as Alan had so little to lose.



David's hardships had made him ill, and he lay half-conscious. A Highlander's "medicine" did him no good. Meanwhile, Cluny and Alan went on gambling. On the second day Alan asked David to lend him his money. Next day David was much better, but Alan was looking very glum. He had lost all his money and David's too. "Ye shouldnae have given it to me," he groaned, "I'm daft when I get to the cartes."

How can David and Alan escape with no money? See next week's instalment



The Silver Gentleman

by GEOFFREY TREASE

9. The Road through Navarre

"THIS is the famous Pass of Roncesvalles," said the Silver Gentleman, pointing with his riding whip to a narrow gap in the long white wall of cliffs above. "Roland was ambushed here by the Saracens as he led the Emperor's rearguard back into France from Spain; he sounded his horn too late, and died with all his knights before the main army could turn back."

"That's an old story, sir," said Martin Sherwood. "I'm much more worried about getting back to England. We can stop the Earl of Copeland's little plan when we produce this written evidence we got from Quentin Brand."

"Patience, Martin." The Silver Gentleman laughed quietly. "No amount of worry will make our horses go any faster. Even when we are over the Pyrenees and out of Spain, we have the whole width of France to cross. We cannot fret about Copeland's schemes every minute."

"I suppose not. But to think that any day he may be putting his plan into action—sailing off to betray an English fleet to the Spaniards, filling the ships with their troops, and sailing back into Plymouth under false colours! I—I—"

"STEADY, lad!" The Silver Gentleman turned in his saddle and patted his arm. "He won't be allowed to do that all in a moment—to sail, I mean, in the first place."

"But he's the Queen's favourite!"

"And the Queen hates letting her favourites stray from her side. It was so with Raleigh in his popular days. Eating his heart out to go colonising in Virginia and exploring Guiana—but would she let him go? Not till she fell out with him—then he could go where he liked. Copeland will have to be very cunning and persuasive before she'll give him leave to go on a voyage. Depend on it, that's what is delaying the plot."

"Well, provided it's delayed a week or two longer, all should be well. We've got our evidence at last. That letter from Brand to the Earl should convince even the Queen!"

The Silver Gentleman chuckled. "I hope so. Brand wasn't at all happy about writing it, but I told him I should be seeing Copeland myself."

"Brand seemed rather scared of you, sir."

"He remembers I was a power in England once, and he thinks I shall be even more of a power in the future—being hand in glove (as he imagines) with Copeland. He wants to stand well with me. Anyhow, the letter should settle Copeland's hash when the Queen sees it."

"I shall be glad when we get it safely out of Spain." Martin turned and looked down the long

mountain road up which they were climbing. Not a figure moved on all its dusty, sun-scorched length.

It seemed already that they had been riding for ever, first from Madrid to Pamplona, and now up the valleys of Navarre, one after another like giant steps, until they were at last in sight of Roncesvalles, the crossing into friendly France.

He wished he could be as calm and patient as his companion, jogging along with his eyes upon the scenery and his thoughts upon a romantic old story.

"It must have been a wonderful sight, Martin—the winding column of knights in all their armour, with banners flying in the wind, riding up here between the great peaks, splashing through these same streams, smelling these same pinewoods! As the poem describes:

*High are the hills and huge and dim with cloud,
Down in the deeps, the living streams are loud.*

Wonderful!"

But Martin was in no mood for poetry. Nor did he like to remember that those knights in the poem had been riding to their death.

He gave a sigh of relief as they reined in their horses on the very summit of the pass cutting through the topmost ridge-line of the Pyrenees. Spain and its perils were behind them. He spoke his thought to the Silver Gentleman, who laughed and said:

"Yet they say that it was on the French side of Roncesvalles that Roland was ambushed and killed!"

MARTIN saw why, as they steered their horses down the narrow road which clung to the wooded mountainsides—the road which had been there in the far-off days of Charlemagne.

On the Spanish side the pass had not looked so high—they had

come to it so gradually. On the French side they saw it in all its grandeur. An immense cleft was driven down through the mountains, and at the bottom end, far, far below, they saw the pale green fields of France. One could have jumped from the side of the road into the tops of beech trees that were rooted, somehow, in the precipice beneath. When Roland's knights were ambushed there could have been little space to form ranks and charge, and no escape for fugitives in the woods. The cliffs were almost sheer.

It was here that, for the second time, an ambush was laid.

THE first thing that Martin knew was a terrible crashing and rumbling above them.

Instinctively he reined in his own horse, so suddenly that it almost went back on its haunches.

"Look out!" he cried, and thrust out his other hand, just in time to catch the bridle of his friend's mount.

"What—" began the Silver Gentleman, and did not need to finish his question. With a crackling of branches, a flurry of leaves, a large grey boulder crashed on to the track ten yards in front of them. It bounced over the edge and vanished sickeningly into the gulf below.

"Quick, sir!"

Martin spurred his horse. The Silver Gentleman followed. Bending low in the saddle they galloped headlong down the pass. Another rock crashed behind them. A third landed in front of them and lay in the middle of the road, the dust smoking round it. They swerved past it and thundered on.

Ahead, Martin saw a sharp bend in the road. Unless every mountainside was lined with hidden enemies, they should be safe, once round that bend, for it would bring them to the base of quite a different cliff.

BUT he was too hopeful. As he turned the corner he saw, too late, the beech tree felled across the road as a barrier. It was a thick trunk and the arms had not been trimmed of their branches. They rose like a leafy screen, blocking the whole width of the road. Desperately he picked what looked like the safest place, and set his horse to jump.

Crack!

It was as though the pistol had gone off in his face, but it was not until afterwards that he had leisure to wonder how it was that he had not been killed—that, indeed, the bullet had missed him completely and gone whining through the leaves.

The horse landed safely, but the pistol-shot frightened it. It swerved, plunged, reared—and Martin was off. There were figures all round him—uncouth peasant figures with flashing knives. Behind him the Silver Gentleman was dismounted, too, and fighting back.

For the second time the Pass of Roncesvalles was the scene of a murderous ambush. But, unlike Roland in the tale, they had no magic horn with which to summon help from the far-off plains of France.

MARTIN had just time to draw his own sword before two of the Spaniards were upon him with their long knives. The length of his sword gave him one advantage. They had not bargained for a fair fight, evidently.

SAMMY SHUTEYE
WINS THE GRAND PRIX

SO LONG AS WE BRING EM BACK FOR THE RACE

SAMMY WON'T MIND US BORROWING HIS TYRES FOR A RACE

OH BOY THEY'RE EATING UP THE MILES

BRITISH MOTOR CYCLE CHAMPIONSHIPS

EATING UP MARS IS BETTER! I'D CHASE A GHEEEN FOR A MARS

HOW'S THAT FOR A SPRINTING SPEEDSTER?

HOORAY! SAMMY BREAKS THE RECORD

REMEMBER LADS WHEN YOU'RE AFTER A PRIZE GO FOR A MARS

PRINTING PIRATES! AREN'T MARS MARVELOUS!

MARS ARE MARVELOUS—AND BIG!

Mars are such big bars
Mars have such a marvellous taste
Mars are such fine value
— get yours today!

YOUNG QUIZ

1. Where is Atlantis?
2. How many ways are there of being out at cricket?
3. How many is a billion?
4. Who wrote: "The child is father to the man?"
5. What is Ambergris?
6. What is a Plimsoll Line?
7. Which British king was nicknamed "The Unready"?
8. Who, in Roman mythology, was the Goddess of Hunting?

Answers on page 11

Continued on page 11

"I don't need sending to bed!"

"No point in sitting up when I've got a jolly good book like this! Mummy and Daddy bought it for me at Hatchards. They've also promised me:

• Elinor Lyon	THE HOUSE IN HIDING	7/6
• Grace Huxtable	AFRICAN BOY	8/6
• J. B. Morton and Cecil Aldin	WHO'S WHO IN THE ZOO	7/6
• Grahame Greene	THE LITTLE FIRE ENGINE	6/-

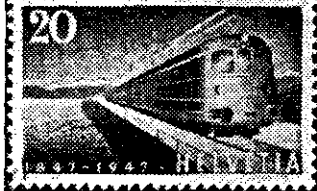
Ask for the young people's book department at

Hatchards

Booksellers to Their Majesties The Queen and Queen Mary

187 PICCADILLY, W.1

REGent 3201-6



memoratives depicting Modern Steam Engine and Electric Express Train but also sets of AUSTRIA (Costumes), CUBA (Cigars), SPAIN (General Franco) and many others from countries all over the world. To get YOURS—send NOW; just write for the 100 DIFFERENT ABSOLUTELY FREE PACKET and ask to see a Selection of Windsor Stamps On Approval. (Although you must ask to see our Approvals, you do not have to purchase anything from them if you do not wish to.) Please include 3d. stamps to cover our posting costs to you.

WINDSOR STAMP CO. (Dept. CN), UCKFIELD, SUSSEX

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

100 STAMPS CATALOGUED OVER 10/-
The Windsor Stamp Co. will send ABSOLUTELY FREE to all who ask to see a Selection of Windsor Stamps On Approval this truly magnificent collection of 100 ALL DIFFERENT STAMPS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD THE CATALOGUE VALUE OF WHICH IS OVER 10/-.

Included in this FREE 100 you will find to put into YOUR collection not only the SWITZERLAND (Two Railway Com-

memoratives depicting Modern Steam Engine and Electric Express Train but also sets of AUSTRIA (Costumes), CUBA (Cigars), SPAIN (General Franco) and many others from countries all over the world. To get YOURS—send NOW; just write for the 100 DIFFERENT ABSOLUTELY FREE PACKET and ask to see a Selection of Windsor Stamps On Approval. (Although you must ask to see our Approvals, you do not have to purchase anything from them if you do not wish to.) Please include 3d. stamps to cover our posting costs to you.

WINDSOR STAMP CO. (Dept. CN), UCKFIELD, SUSSEX

ALL-DIFFERENT STAMP PACKETS

20 Abyssinia ... 3/9 50 Iran ... 2/4
25 Belgian Cols. ... 2/3 200 Italy ... 3/-
50 Bohemia and ... 25 Italian Cols. 2/-
Moravia 1/- 50 Jugo-Slavia 1/3
100 British Empire 3/6 25 Locomotives 2/3
100 Bulgaria ... 3/- 100 Malayan States 10/-
50 Burma ... 6/- 25 Manchukuo 2/-
100 China ... 1/6 20 Madagascar 9d
50 Croatia ... 2/6 100 Mozambique 14/6
100 Post War Czech 3/- 50 New Zealand 2/3
100 Denmark ... 1/6 50 Norway ... 3/3
25 Ecuador ... 1/- 100 Paraguay ... 6/-
50 French Cols. ... 1/3 25 Port. Cols. ... 9d
50 French Morocco 1/- 50 San Marino 2/-
100 Greece ... 3/- 50 Switzerland 2/6
50 Guatemala ... 3/9 50 Uruguay ... 1/6
40 Hitler Heads ... 1/6

Postage 2½d. extra. Monthly Illustrated List sent on request.

H. H. G. VORLEY,
35 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

1951 SURPRISE PACKET FREE!
This monster packet includes 10 DIFF. HOLLAND and 10 DIFF. JAPAN inc. Pictorials.

● BUT THAT IS NOT ALL ●
To make this the best Free packet ever, I will also include a LARGE OBSOLETE COLONIAL PICTORIAL (Cat. 1/-). You are sure to be pleased as this stamp is missing from most collections. Enclose 3d. stamp and request Approvals.

J. A. PEACEY (S.),
11 Wharfedale Road, Ipswich.

500 DIFF. STAMPS 3/6

1,000 ... 7/- 250 ... 2/-
Airmails ... 50 diff. 3/6; 100, 7/-
Greece ... 50, 1/9; 100, 3/6; 200, 7/-
Hungary 100, 1/3; 200, 3/-; 300, 4/9
China ... 100, 2/-; 200, 4/-; 300, 7/-
Fr. Colonials ... 100, 2/6; 200, 5/-
Rumania ... 100, 2/6; 200, 4/6
100 Large Pictorials ... 2/9
Many other bargains. List 1d.

L. BENNETT,
7 Wimpole Grove, Birmingham, 23.

FOR YOU—FREE!!

NEW MODERNWAY PICTORIAL PACKET! Scarce 1948 GERMAN Hanover Fair set COMPLETE—Huge BELGIAN CONGO Leopard stamp—New S. AFRICAN Midget—Giant MONACO—all FREE! Send 2½d. stamp TODAY and ask for MODERNWAY APPROVALS.—They're Good!

MODERNWAY STAMPS (G 6)
41 Waldens Pk. Rd., Horelli, Woking, Surrey

FREE!

10 MEXICO AND 10 AUSTRALIA!

Just ask to see my cheap Approvals and enclose 2½d. stamp.

K. V. FANTOZZI
(Section CN)

Hillside, Whitegate, Northwich, Cheshire

JAPAN—FREE

12 JAPANESE PICTORIAL STAMPS (catalogue value 3/9) FREE to readers who wish to see Discount Approvals and enclose 2½d. postage.

WOOLCOCK, Tree Gardens,
BRAMPTON, Cumberland.

GEORGE VI CEYLON

Eight splendid pictorial stamps from Ceylon, all of the present reign, representing every issue including Coronation, Royal Pictorial, Victory, New Constitution (fine large stamp), Dominion Status (TWO—Lion Flag and Prime Minister), Universal Postal Union, and the new set, only just issued, sent free to all applicants for Approvals enclosing postage.

R. D. HARRISON, ROYDON, WARE.

GIANT German Leipzig Fair Set FREE!

The Complete Set of 2 Beautiful Huge Commemoratives, red and blue, issued to celebrate the LEIPZIG AUTUMN FAIR of 1947 (the "B.L.F." of Germany!) will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every collector who asks to SEE our Approvals. (You are under no obligation to purchase anything!). Both free stamps are superbly used in original cover, and are franked with the special souvenir Fair postmark. We will also send you our new FREE brochure, price list and catalogue. (Enclose 2½d. for postage.)

PHILATELIC SERVICES
(DEPT. CN. 53), EASTRINGTON,
GOOLE, YORKS.

ROYAL FAMILY

COMMEMORATION PACKET FREE

The historical stamp portraying the Royal Family is included in this collection of different stamps covering 100 years of the Royal House. Old Victorian (1841), Duke of Windsor, King George V, present King & Queen, Royal Princesses and Duke and Duchess of Gloucester. Sets of Canadian, Dutch and Argentine, scarce Bavarian, one from the Duke of Edinburgh's country, Greece, and European issues. Absolutely free. Just send 3d. postage and request our famous Approvals.

LISBURN & TOWNSEND, LTD. (CN),
WEST KIRBY, WIRRAL

2/6 5/- 10/-

K.G. VI GREAT BRITAIN

stamps FREE to all genuine applicants for my famous discount Approvals. Enclose 3d. postage. Without Approvals 1/6.

PHILIP COCKRILL (C.N.),
CHIEVELEY, NEWBURY, BERKS.

8 AEROPLANE FREE STAMPS

ALL LARGE, Inc. Triangular Liberia; INDO-CHINA; China, etc. Send 3d. for postage requesting famous Approvals. Why not join "THE CODE STAMP CLUB"? Sub. 1/- Approvals sent monthly. You will receive a Badge, Membership Card with Code and List of fine Gifts.

WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP, Dept. 88,
CANTERBURY, Kent.

FREE! 25 AUSTRIA

25 different Austrian stamps including Giant RACEHORSE pictorial ABSOLUTELY FREE. Just enclose 2½d. postage and request Approvals.

BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. (CN55),
BRIDGNORTH.

ALL STAMP PACKETS DIFF.

No free gift but full VALUE FOR MONEY

Whole World 100, 1/-; 250, 2/6; 500, 5/-
Triangulars 6, 1/-; 10, 1/6; 15, 2/9
French Cols. 50, 1/8; 100, 3/-; 200, 5/6
China 50, 1/-; 100, 2/-; 200, 5/-
Hungary 50, 1/-; 100, 1/6; 200, 2/6
Uruguay 25, 1/-; 50, 2/-; 100, 5/6
Many other bargains. Send stamp for list

HAND & SON (C) ROSEBURY RD., EPSOM

BOHEMIA 1943 Red Cross (Cat. 9d.) FREE.

Request Approvals. Enclose 3d. postage. (N.B. Photo is only quarter size of actual stamp)

N. DARGUE (AP4),
36 Gray Avenue, MURTON, CO. DURHAM.

DON'T READ THIS

unless you are interested in a colourful collection of Large Pictorial unused, French Colonials. They depict Zoological and Native Scenes of Equatorial Africa, Somaliland and Ten other Colonies, and are Completely Free! Simply send 2½d. and ask to see Approvals.

A. E. RUDGE,
(F.C.), MILLOOK, BUDE, CORNWALL

Sticking new planes together

By the C.N. Air Correspondent

THE famous wooden Mosquito plane was stuck together, but now synthetic resin, applied under pressure at a high temperature, is being used to "glue" together the metal components of some of Britain's latest civil and military aircraft.

This bonding process, by eliminating the use of thousands of rivets, not only reduces weight but aids streamlining. It leaves the surface of the machines unblemished by rivet heads, and allows the air to flow smoothly.

Extensive use of synthetic resin has been made in the wings and fuselage of the Comet and the small Dove feeder-liner. More than three hundred Doves are being used throughout the world, and their trouble-free behaviour in climates which range from the intense heat of African and Australian deserts to the freezing backwoods of Canada, has proved that the bonding process can withstand a wide variety of conditions.

The process is being employed in the turbine-powered Brabazon 2, the new Britannia airliner, and the twin-engined Bristol 175 helicopter.

FRIENDSHIP BRIDGE

FRANCE and Germany together are to rebuild the Kehl Bridge over the Rhine, near Strasbourg, which was blown up by the retreating Germans in 1945.

There is to be a German section and a French section, different in appearance, but united at the centre which marks the frontier between the two countries. The rebuilding of the Kehl bridge as a joint effort may well be a symbol of friendship for the future.

BEDTIME CORNER

Reynard finds a playmate

ONE mild evening young Reynard stole out of his den in the double hedge, and stood listening in the starlight. "I wish I had someone to play with and go adventuring with," he said.

He had been feeling lonely for quite a time. Although at first it had been tremendously exciting to leave his mother and brothers in the autumn and live by himself, he was now tired of being alone.

"I'll call and see if anyone will come out and play," he said now. And "Ough! Ough! Ough!" he barked.

From the water meadows came a clear, fluting whistle.

"Bother!" cried Reynard. "That's Reynard. He likes to play in the water, and it's much too chilly for that." So he did not answer.

Presently he tried again. "Ough! Ough! Ough!" he barked. "Who'll come out and play?"

This time, from the wood, came a rumbling grunt.

STOUT-HEART ON THE MOUNTAIN

A YOUNG mountaineer saved his life on Helvellyn in the Lake District recently by walking to and fro for 15 hours.

He is an Austrian, Mr Ernst Spinner, chemistry demonstrator at Manchester College of Technology, and he lost his way in the snow 2000 feet up on the mountain as it grew dark. He knew he had no chance of climbing down in the darkness without accident, and he also knew that if he sat where he was throughout the night he would die of exposure.

He kept his head and cleared the snow from a small level expanse and began walking to and fro. He was lucky to have a flask of cocoa, and from this he occasionally took little drinks. Many times he longed to stop and sleep but made himself keep moving, and thereby saved his life.

At daybreak this tough young man successfully climbed down and returned to his hotel at Grasmere, where he declared that there was no need for him to see a doctor!

Better-shod bairns

THE disbanding of the Boot Club at Churchfields School, Beckenham, recalls a time not so very long ago when some parents were too poor to buy boots and shoes for their children.

The club was started about 50 years ago and during its existence a considerable sum of money has been spent on footwear for necessitous children. The headmistress has now reported to the local authority that only 13 members of the club remained and it was felt that as it had served its purpose it should be wound up.

COSTA RICA SET FREE



Three new AGRICULTURAL FAIR, large bi-coloured AIRMAILS—BULL-fishing boat full of FISH, and PINE-APPLE plant. This delightful mint set is absolutely FREE to Approval applicants sending 2½d. postage.

BERKELEY STAMP CO. (CN),
Newton, West Kirby, Cheshire

APPROVAL SHEETS

THE fact that for the past 71 years we have scoured the markets for scarce and out-of-the-way items from the WORLD'S stamp-issuing countries, enables us to offer to collectors a better range and a larger selection of stamps in a FINER condition than can be found elsewhere. Our entire stock is at your disposal, and we shall be glad to send selections on APPROVAL to any part of the world. Our large cash purchases enable us to price the stamps on our SHEETS at very moderate prices. FOR 71 YEARS we have been sending out sheets of stamps on Approval. Every stamp we sell is fully guaranteed, is specially selected and priced at the lowest possible figure. Ask for a selection to be sent for your inspection.

ERRINGTON & MARTIN
(Dept. CN), South Hackney, London, E.9, England.
Established 1880



PRINCESS ELIZABETH VISIT TO MALTA FREE!

This fine stamp just issued of the Royal visit to Malta will be given Free to all asking for our Approvals and enclosing

3d. stamp. Write Now as this issue is very short.

FRANCIS CURTIS (DEPT. CN),
226 BAKER STREET, LONDON N.W.1



FREE BRITISH COLONIAL PACKET

This fine new issue packet of 3 beautiful stamps free to all asking for our discount Approvals and enclosing 3d. stamp. A superb set.

R. & E. WILLIAMS (Dept CN)
99 DARTMOUTH RD., LONDON, N.W.2

OUTSTANDING OFFER

Pictorial packet, all stamps depicting ships, planes and trains, also water-mark detector sent free to all applying for my Approvals. Please enclose 3d. stamp to cover postage.

A. NELSON (DEPT. C.N.5)
38 THOROLD RD., ILFORD, ESSEX

CONJURING TRICKS

"Secrets of Magic" Book 9d. Postage
"Dancing Skeleton" ... 1/6
"21 Note Machine" ... 2/- Extra.
New pocket version of "Indian Rope Trick" ... 1/6

"Wizards Supper" ... 1/3
"Chinese Linking Rings" ... 2/6

Many others. Send stamp for our special catalogue of easy-to-perform tricks to: JUNIORS MAIL ORDER SERVICE (C.N.), 37, Rosebery Road, Epsom.

"NEWFOOTY" TABLE SOCCER

Patent No. 638860
22 miniature men, ball and goals. F.A. Rules adapted. FULL OF REAL FOOT-BALL THRILLS, Fouls, Offsides, Corners, etc.

INSIST ON THE ORIGINAL!!
GAME OF SKILL—Refuse Imitations

Prices:
9/11 & 16/-
Obtainable from Leading Toy Shops or by Post 6d. extra from

Or send 3d. stamp "NEWFOOTY" CO. for details to (A), LIVERPOOL, 9.



There, peeping from behind a tree, was, indeed, the beautiful Vixen. "Let's play Tig," she cried at once. "You can't catch me!"

Eventually, of course, he did. Then they played Hide-and-Seek, and Follow-the-Leader. And so, every night onwards, Reynard and his newly-found companion played and adventured together, and young Reynard was never lonely again.

JANE THORNCROFT

BUILD AND PRODUCE YOUR OWN Model Theatres!

REAL SCRIPTS
MOVING PUPPETS
LYRICS AND MUSIC

The most fascinating books ever published—Medallion Puppet Books—give you the story, the script and the Model Theatres with real working puppets to stage your own show. All in full colour. All for 3/-. Ask to see the full range at your local bookshop. Write for illustrated list.

Puppet Book No. 3 ALADDIN

The full pantomime story, the script including the musical score. Complete with model section which makes up Model Theatre and full cast of working puppets. In stiff board covers and full colour, 3/-. 

No. 2 ROBINSON CRUSOE

Specification as above, giving everything you need to put on your own pantomime of this popular story. 3/-.

PUNCH & JUDY—
Puppet Book No. 1
Contains everything you need to cut out and make up a rigid theatre 14" high and 7" wide. Also the history of Punch and Judy, complete script of the play and full directions. Full colour 3/-.

3/- From your bookseller, or, if in difficulty, 3/3 from address below.

MEDALLION PRESS LTD
(Dept. 88) 5 Dowgate Hill, London E.C.4

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP
FOYLES
* FOR BOOKS *
A treasure-house of Books for Children of all ages
119-125 Charing Cross Road, London W.C.2
Gerrard 5660 (16 lines)
Open 9-6 (inc. Sats.)

CIGARETTE CARDS
Send 4d. for CATALOGUE of over 1,000 different series. ALBUMS holding 200 cards 1/9d., 100 cards 1/3d., 50 cards 9d., 100 different cards 2/6.
SPECIAL OFFER
5 different sets of 50 cards each in stock in albums (Player's and Wills) ... 5/-
E.H.W. LTD., Dept. "C"
42, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

BOX OF MAGIC!
A complete Box of Tricks suitable for all ages.
Price 5/- Post Free
from
BCM/TRICKS
45 Royal College Street, London, N.W.1

Walters
"Palm"
Toffee
THE PERFECTION OF CONFECTIONS

The Silver Gentleman

Continued from page 9

They had expected only men wounded or shaken by a fall.

One of them took the rapier-point in the breast, cried out, and toppled over. The second turned in flight, but wheeled when he was at a safe distance, and threw his knife. Martin ducked in the nick of time, and the blade streaked over his shoulder. The man, having lost his only weapon, fled down the road and did not turn again.

Meanwhile, the Silver Gentleman, attacked by three, was ready for any help that Martin could give. His doublet was slashed to ribbons, and blood was dripping from his left arm. But when Martin burst in like a fury, the fight ended abruptly. Scrambling over the fallen beech tree, the peasants made tracks for Spain.

"Are you all right, sir?" said Martin breathlessly.

"Yes—this is only a prick. But we'd better be on our way—they'll come back with reinforcements when they meet the fellows who rolled the rocks down."

"There's an odd one in front of us," Martin warned him as they remounted, "but I hardly think he'll interfere with us—he's lost even his knife. Who were they—bandits? Or just ordinary peasants out for a little robbery with violence?"

"Neither," said the Silver Gentleman, wincing with the pain in his arm. "I heard their voices. In spite of their clothes, those were Spaniards from Madrid."

"You mean—"
"That our little game there has been suspected. Perhaps Brand has had a message from England. So he did his best to stop us getting home with our evidence."

"Well, he didn't succeed, anyway!"

It was not until that evening when they stopped at the first hamlet that they realised that the enemy had partly succeeded. Gingerly stripping off his tattered, blood-stained doublet the Silver Gentleman gave a groan which had nothing to do with his wound.

The precious letter from Brand to Copeland—the written evidence they had gone to Spain to find—had vanished with the leather wallet which had contained it.

How can Martin and the Silver Gentleman convince the Queen of the Earl's treachery now? See next week's thrilling instalment.

YOUNG QUIZ—Answers

1. It is a mythical island under the Atlantic Ocean.
2. Nine—bowled, caught, stumped, hit wicket, lbw, run out, obstruction, hitting the ball twice, and handling the ball.
3. A million millions. (In U.S. a thousand millions).
4. Wordsworth, in "My Heart Leaps Up."
5. A wax-like substance in sperm whales found floating in tropical seas.
6. A mark on the sides of Merchant ships indicating the maximum depth to which they may be loaded.
7. Ethelred II.
8. Diana.

"Bob gets busy"



AT THE BOOKSHOP NEXT DAY

MR. MASON (to Manager): "I wonder if you've got a book that will keep my boy of eleven's head out of the comic papers? Something that will interest him as well as amuse him. He likes making things."

MANAGER: "Well I'd recommend one of the famous JUNIOR TEACH YOURSELF books—say the one on WOODWORK—most boys are thrilled with it and they can start making something right away—that's what's different about it! It costs six shillings."



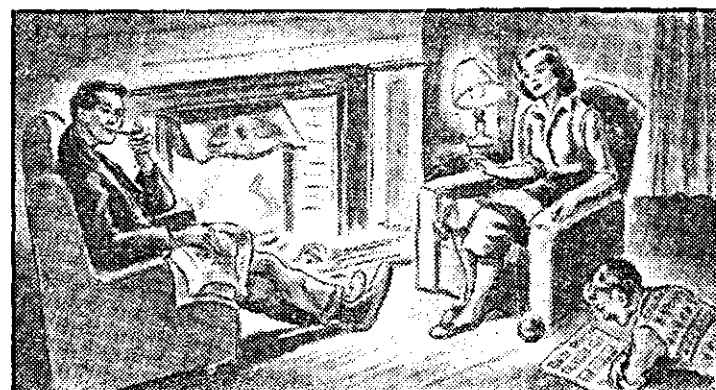
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

BOB: "This is wizard Dad—let's make a bookcase for Mum!"



NEXT WEEK

MRS. MASON (watching Mr. M. and Bob at work): "I've never known Bob to be so absorbed, so busy and so happy—thanks to that TEACH YOURSELF book."



HOME IN THE EVENING

MRS. MASON: "I wish young Bob would read something other than comic papers Dad. Something that would teach him something as well as amuse him!"

MR. MASON: "Yes, I've been thinking that too. I must see what I can do about it."



THE SAME EVENING

MR. MASON: "Here you are son, have a look at this book and tell me if you want to make something!"

The Junior TEACH YOURSELF BOOKS

Edited by Leonard Cutts

The following titles can be bought from your bookshop or bookstall

BRITISH RAILWAYS
for Boys

CAMPING
for Boys and Girls

COOKERY
for Girls

DOGS AS PETS
for Boys and Girls

MODELMAKING
for Boys

NEEDLEWORK
for Girls

PHOTOGRAPHY
for Boys and Girls

RIDING
for Boys and Girls

STAMP COLLECTING
for Boys and Girls

WOODWORK
for Boys

each volume, illustrated in line and colour, price 6/- net

Enid Blyton writes of the Junior T.Y. Books:—

"These Junior Teach Yourself Books are exactly right in every way. Children of these days love books like these. Also I think they should have books of this sort as distinct from story-books. What a blessing they will be for the public libraries, who are always crying out for books of this kind! You have managed to get good writers too—simple, interesting and informative, with excellent illustrations. I am delighted to be able to say truthfully and enthusiastically that it's one of the best series on the market."

For further particulars write to the publishers

ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES PRESS LTD
24 St. Paul's House, Warwick Square, London, E.C.4

THE BRAN TUB

Real sacrifice

FIVE-YEAR-OLD Johnnie did not want to take his medicine. "Come now," said his mother. "Take it for my sake. You know I would do anything for you." "Would you really, Mummy?" "Of course, dear." "Then will you take my medicine for me?"

Mixed Disney

If the letters of the following phrases are properly rearranged, they will spell the names of six famous characters in Walt Disney's film cartoons:

SPY EEL I CHOP COIN
ODD LUCK DAN WHO TWINES
LO PUT OK USE MY MICE

Answer next week

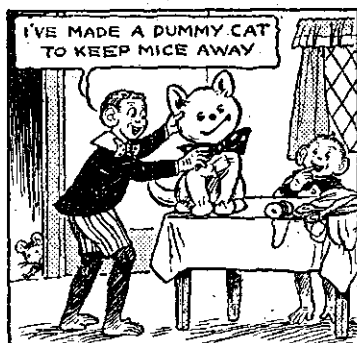
Farmer Gray explains

Great Grey Shrike. In the hedgerow a strange bird drew Don's attention. Its head and back were of ash-grey, its tail black and white. Uttering a cry of "Chake, chake," it flew off revealing white underparts.

"It's flight was similar to a wagtail's," Don told Farmer Gray, "but it was much bigger—about ten inches long."

"A great grey shrike," replied the farmer. "They are winter visitors. Grey shrikes can mimic various birds, but their call-note is much like that of the kestrel. The grey shrike lives on beetles, mice, lizards, and small birds."

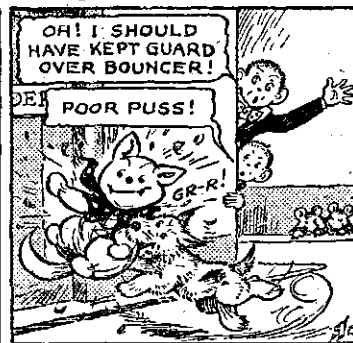
Bouncer "taut 'e taw a puddy tat"



It did not take Jacko long to find a means of stopping the mice trouble.



His sentry would keep them away. Alas! Bouncer had other ideas.



"The best-laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley," quoth Jacko sadly.

Enigma

I AM the first, in rank or dignity. Beheaded I am hoar frost, white and cold. Cut off my tail and I'm precise and neat; Remove my first two letters, and behold: Two pronouns, very personal, you'll see; And both of them relate to—well, just me.

Answer next week

Above board

WHEN we say everything is "above board" we mean that it is honest or fair. One possible origin comes from the old-time racecourses where promoters of sideshows set up wheels of fortune. If the pointer stopped over a certain spot the ticket-holder would win a prize. In some cases the owners of the stands draped them with bunting, concealing a foot-operated mechanism which would ensure the spinning pointer would not come to rest over a lucky spot. Everything was not therefore open and above the wooden top of the stand.

Dr Johnson says the expression is derived from card-players' habit of keeping their hands above the table when dealing so that the other players may see that there is no cheating.

Hamlet a comedy

THE proud parents received a letter from their son who was at school.

"Dear Mum and Dad," read Father, "I wish you could have been here to see the play that the dramatic society put on. We did *Hamlet*. A lot of parents came, and although some of them had seen it before they laughed just the same."

Countryside flowers

THE fragile Snowdrops, which are found growing wild in many parts of the country, appear to possess six dainty



white petals. Actually only three are true petals; these are notched and tipped with green. The others, which are longer and curved, are sepals. The bulbs grow so closely together that there appear to be many flowers on a single plant.

Legend states that it was from this modest flower that snow obtained its colour. In gratitude, the snow often drifts around the snowdrops, sheltering them from winter's icy winds.

Only E

LORD HOLLAND, in 1824, wrote a *Legend of Eve* containing more than five hundred words, and excluded all vowels but E. This was the first sentence:

Men were never perfect; yet the three brethren Veres were ever esteemed, respected, revered, even when the rest, whether the select few, whether the mere herd, were left neglected.

This verse was also included:

Ere the green reed be red,
Sweet Eve, be never wed;
Ere be green the red cheek,
Never wed thee, Eve meek.

RODDY



"I suppose he had that umbrella made to measure!"

Famous cricketers

BELOW are the names of five very famous cricketers—with several letters missing. Two of the cricketers are members of the MCC team touring Australia, three are Australians. Can you find their names?

x x L L x x
x x L L x x
x x T T x x
x x R R x x
x x P P x x x

Answer next week

The right bait

SAID a crazy old man named Ponsetti:
"When I fish from the end of the jetty
I hope to catch skate,
So I use for my bait
Blocks of ice which I tie with spaghetti."

More suitable

BILL: It is a jolly good suit, isn't it? I told my tailor I had nothing but praise for him.

Jack: I'm quite sure he would rather you had nothing but money for him.

Poor Percy

POOR Percy thought he'd like to try his hand at hammer-throwing. "Why, you can't even lift the thing," His friends all started crowing. Percy smiled and said: "My friends, it's just like blowing out a candle!" But when he tried to throw it, well! Poor Percy "flew off the handle."

Last week's answers

Anagram
Tamers, master, stream
January halves
Delius, Halley, Lander, Sloan, Ampere, Cicero

RAFT MISS
APE MEN L
SPEED SPA
PELT STOP
A ONE R
PLAN ARTS
ASS STORE
KIT TAR
TOSS PAYE

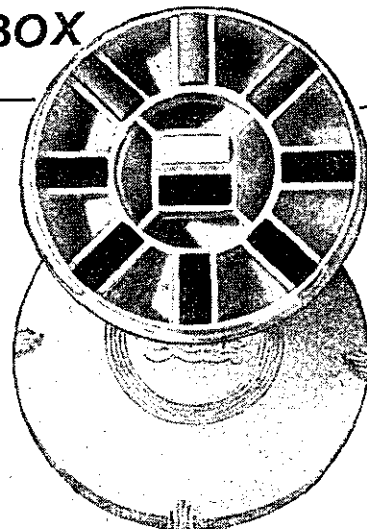
LOOK!—here's Winsor & Newton's ROUND PAINT BOX

Filled with Scholastic Water Colours

(OSTWALD-NA CIRCLE)

... for only 7/6

This handsome paint box, quite different from anything you've seen before, is made of ivory-toned plastic, with an engraved top which screws on and off with only a half turn. There are ten moist Tablets which yield brilliant colours and large and small wells for mixing.



From Stationers, Booksellers and Art Shops—price 7/6



Winsor & Newton, Ltd.,
Wealdstone, Harrow, Middlesex. Also at
New York, U.S.A., and Sydney, N.S.W.



REAL MOVIE PROJECTOR
with 3 Films
Trip-to-the-Moon etc.
10/- INC POST
Real MOVIE Film Projector. NOT TO BE CONFUSED with Magic Lanterns, works off dry battery. Youngsters can give own film shows. Titles: "Trip to the Moon," "The Circus" and a Comedy Cartoon. ALL FOR 10/- inc. bulb and three films. LIMITED STOCKS. WHITE PLASTIC SCREEN 5/-. Send for illustrated free Catalogue of 1,000 TENTS, TARPAULINS, MARQUEES, CAMP EQUIPMENT and special TELESCOPE, CLOTHING, CASH OR EASY TERMS. HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES, LTD. (Dept. CN7), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junc., London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. Closed 1 p.m. Wed.

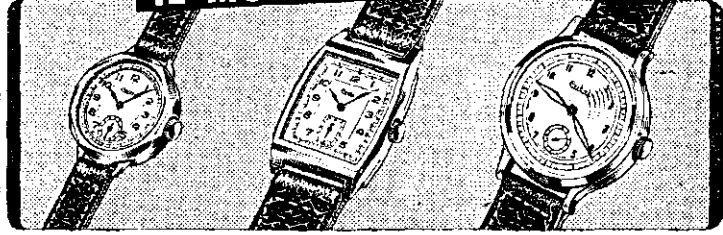


BRAND NEW Government ARMY BOOTS
3-5 12/6 Post, Etc., 1/1
6-9 21/- " " 1/3

British made solid leather throughout. Will no doubt last years. Ridiculously low price due to an enormous tender of 20,000 pairs being accepted by H.M. Ministry of Disposal. Honestly worth 42/- pair. First grade with sewn soles of extra thick quality. Sizes 3 to 5 1/2 (half sizes) 12/6 pair, post, etc., 1/1. Also sizes 6 to 9 21/-, post, 1/3. Send for a pair. If not amazed at this bargain, purchase price refunded in full. BINOCULAR BARGAINS. 30 types of TENTS, TARPAULINS, MARQUEES, CAMP EQUIPMENT and special TELESCOPE, CLOTHING, CASH OR EASY TERMS. HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES, LTD. (Dept. CN7), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junc., London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. Closed 1 p.m. Wed.

3 AMAZING WATCH BARGAINS!

12 MONTHS GUARANTEE



GIRLS' Handsome design on leather strap ... 42/11
BOYS' Rectangular shape on leather strap ... 56/6
Round shape with luminous dial, on leather strap ... 39/-

Please state if over 10 years old, when larger strap will be sent.

Carbel SWISS WATCHES
All models have handsome chromium case. Swiss lever movement, and unbreakable glass.

Call at our showrooms or send remittance by Registered Post, or C.O.D.

Only obtainable from Sole Selling Agents:

C. R. HENRY (SALES) LTD. 73, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

Showrooms 3rd Floor

SUBBUTEO

Regd.

A Football Game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player instead of by the shake of a dice or by the turn of a card.



THE GAME OF "TABLE SOCCER"
The Replica of Association Football

NO DICE ...

BLOWING ...

CARDS OR

BOARD

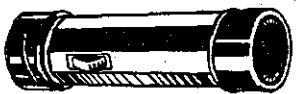
Send stamp for full details and Order Form to

F. A. ADOLPH

17 The Lodge, Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Amazing Bargain

A REAL TORCH CASE.
GLITTERING NICKEL AND BLACK FINISH.



FOCUSSEING ACTION.
SPOTLIGHT or FULL BEAM.
PATENT CONTROLLED SWITCH.

SEND P.O. to cover cost,
1/3 plus 3d. for postage to:

Phillips Telescopic Taps

Ltd.

87 Vittoria St., Birmingham, 1.